LOWER CLASS

"XLVIA Greek"

Lower Class

B24

Hagopian.

In Smyrna, Asia Minor, in the German Orphanage there was a clever

City Dec. 3-34 1506

Statement of John Kapanis.

Iwas Born on farm about ~~1½~~ one and a half hours ride from the City of Tricoli, State of Thessaly, Greece. Tricoli is a City of over 25000.

I am one of a family of ~~5~~ five Boys and worked on the family ~~farm~~ piece of land consisting of ~~3~~ three acres in different localities. ~~As~~ At the time I was ~~14~~ eighteen years old, we farmed every thing such as wheat corn oats, Tobacco grapes for wine for family use only. ~~At 14 year~~ When I was eighteen old ~~or~~ in 1904 I was compelled to join the army where I served for ~~2 years and~~ two years I became a corporal although I never went to school and had no Education. While in the army I received ~~25 c per~~ ninety-five cents a day out of which ~~34~~ thirty-five cents a day was for clothing. when I got my discharge from the Army, they told

capital was Less than $1000 ~~or Less~~.
I went back to farm for a short while I owned one pair of Oxen, one pair of horses, three cows and a fairly good house where we all lived.
¶ My Father and mother are both dead.
One of my older Brothers came to this country before I did and he sent me a ticket and $45.00 to come to this country where I have been ever since, and that is twenty eight years ago. ¶ When I first came here I worked as a laborer on the railroad R.R. for two years, and then I learned the barbering business, and have been in that business ever since. I am married and have two children. I bought two flats, renting one for $30. per month, but now I am going to loose it as I can not pay my interest and Taxes. The mortgage is $5000. and they have demanded this money. I am trying to sell it for $5500. no buyer, no money. The little education I got I have picked up and learned for my self, and I can read fairly well. P. H. Burg

B24

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In Smyrna, Asia Minor, in the German Orphanage, there was a clever little girl with expressive brown eyes and dark silky hair. She was a delicate child, ~~her~~ whose mother being a widow, wasn't able to support and pay for her education, so she was sent to that orphanage, ~~while~~ when she was only six years old. There were German sisters teaching and taking care of the children, about sixty in number, mostly Armenians, and some Greeks. The class rooms were in the same building. The children had to talk the German language and take up every study in the same language, such as arithmetic, geography, history and so on. A native Armenian teacher taught their mother tongue twice a week only. In the higher classes they were taught a little Englsih, just ~~a~~ book knowledge.

On Saturdays, everybody had to wash their own clothes, scrub the dormitory dining room, kitchen and every place. The older girls had to help the younger ones. They had strict discipline, but poor nourishment. They gave much attention to their mental education, but neglected the physical. They seldom were taken out for a walk or for picnics. They only place they had to play was a small yard surrounded with high walls. ~~Food~~ Proper food is ~~the~~ most essential ~~part~~ for the growth of the children. How a child can study ~~with~~ on an empty stomach? ~~as~~ There is a saying, "A sound mind in a sound body.", one is dependent on the other. Very often they had for their supper, some tea and a slice of bread only. On Sunday afternoons, those who had friends and relatives waited in the hall eagerly to see what dainties they would bring them. Lots of children became anemic and a few died of tuberculosis. This little girl, whose name is Rebecca, spent her childhood in that seclusion. She finished the German course there and became a teacher of the younger classes when she was fourteen. Now that she was a teacher she could sit at the same table with the sisters and eat rich delicious food.

Rebecca had a brother in law in Aleppo. He was a wealthy lawyer. He had come to Smyrna to pay a visit and promised to pay for her education. So the following year Recebba entered the boarding school of the American Collegiate Institute for Girls and studied there for two years. She was very happy for the change. What a contrast between the two schools, it seemed like a paradise to her and she felt ~~as~~ like a bird out of its cage. What freedom and privileges did she enjoy there! What thrilled her most was the music. She would take piano lessons, too, a privilege which only the rich students could afford. At last her dream were coming true. In three months she could talk English quite fluently, they had five American teachers and a few native teachers. She had a German teacher Miss Pohl who was an American missionary teacher. Sometimes Rebecca used to go and have a little chat with her in German. Once, Miss Pohl said to a friend of hers, "Rebecca wants to be very rich." In 1912 with her mother she went to Constantinople. Her brother-in-law had provided their for the journey expenses and she was to enter the Home School for Girls in Constantinople. There her mother came in contact with some friends who were going to America. ~~Already~~ Her married sister had gone a year ago. Her mother is a woman ~~that~~ who makes hasty decisions. She had a bright idea, she persuaded her daughter to go to America saying that she could go to high school over there. Rebecca wouldn't give in. With great ambition, she had come to enter the Home School. After some argument her mother said to her, "If you don't want to go I'll twist your neck like a hen."

Anyway, her mother had her way at last, and they came over to America direct to ~~N.Y.~~. Sometimes Rebecca refers to that incident and believes that it was the hand of God that guided them. Because not long after the war broke out.

If they had stayed in Smyrna they would have suffered much. After the war some of her friends who came from Smyrna told her of all the hardships they had had to endure. Bread was scarce and hard to get, because the Turkish government was sending the best grain to Germany and the people in Turkey had to eat moldy bread full of sand and all kinds of dirt in it. Not only bread, but sugar, rice, coffee, and everything else was hard to get. Only the rich people could get them, paying a very high price for them. Some people used to boil horse beans and make bread out of them.

Still, in the interior towns, the people suffered much more because they were being driven unmercifully out of their homes into unknown places, in doubt of what was going to become of them. It is very sad to go into the details of these times. But the worst came upon Smyrna three years after the Armistice, in the fall of 1922. After the retreat of the Greek Army, all the Christians had to flee for their lives. The city was in flames. The Turks were empty-handed on the causes to make it worse. Thus, they destroyed the beautiful city of Smyrna. The Italians took part in it too because they were jealous of the Greeks. The people were in great confusion. The Turks were massacring the Christians and taking captives young men and maidens. The people rushed to the seashore to get into the boats. Lots of people were pushed in the sea and were drowned. Those who had money could get away first into the boats and then in the ships. The American teachers and missionaries led the students of the school safely to the quay with the American flags in their hands so no harm should come to them. This catastrophe fell upon all the people. The rich and the poor alike had the same fate. At last, the

[illegible] Greece had to give them a place because it was their fault. Their hospitality was not a virtue to them. The warships were right there in the harbor, but they couldn't do anything to save the people. I have heard the Turks say often. "We do what we like and the European powers don't interfere. The Turks were very much afraid of them before the world war. They would be scared with a slight threat but they didn't do anything. Instead they all wanted to divide Turkey between them. They looked for their own interests. England wanted Mesopotamia, France, Syria and Italy, Asia Minor. They didn't care what became of the Armenian people. The Turks, taking advantage of the war tortured the people, confiscated their property, and after the destruction the American Red Cross Society had to take care of the destitute and try to help the wounded people. Also, the American Relief had to provide for their needs and take care of the orphans. Their noble act is appreciated greatly but why could that be prevented. That alone was enough reason to disintegrate Turkey and take away ~~its~~ its power as a nation. That's my opinion but I might be mistaken, perhaps.

Let us come back to our subject again. Rebecca came to S.F. with her mother. They had some hard times at first, because they didn't have any means to live. Rebecca boarded with her sister here and attended the high school. A short time after her mother went to Fresno and got married to a farmer. They had a vineyard, a cow, and some chickens. They grew vegetables in the lot, especially watermelons. During the summer months they would go and work in the dameries. In this way they made a living.

[illegible] that [illegible] she [illegible] private [illegible] in the Emporium and worked there for two years. Once, when she was on her vacation she went to Fresno to see her mother. There in the church a young man saw her and was very much interested in her. He wanted to know who she was and wished to have an interview with her. The mother was delighted, of course, but it was hard to persudade her, because Rebecca had great ambition to become rich as her teacher had predicted. However she was persuaded at last. This young man was a neat looking tailor, tall and thin. His name was John Malpantian. He had been in this country since 1910. He was a citizen and had gone for the war to France serving in the American Army. He had come back safely, he was doing tailoring work for a big establishment.

So in 1920 Rebecca got married to Mr. J. Maplantian. They lived in a modest home in Fresno for several years. Her first born ~~baby~~ died at birth. Rebecca suffered much illness during that time from physical weakness and disappointment. Consequently John spent a lot of money for her recovery. In 1925 she had a lovely girl, her name was Lorraine. She is a talented child, plays the piano and is good in drawing. Her parents are proud of her, she is the only child, now she is going to junior high school.

In 1925 they moved to ~~S.F.~~ and John started a cleaning and dyeing store. The business was so successful that in a few years he saved a few thousand dollars and bought a lot in a good district and built a house. John got his bonus, too, that was a great help.

Now they have a modern one family house furnished tastefully, including all the latest improvements. They built up the business and the home before the depression. After the business became slow, ~~so~~ in 1930, John sold his well established store with a good price and started another one. This store he kept ~~on~~ for three years. At first he could make a living, but afterwards day by day, it became worse and worse, so that he couldn't earn money enough to meet his expenses. He shut off the telephone and gave up his car. He couldn't pay his rent. The bills kept on coming just the same. Of course the money that he had saved was all gone. So he gave up that store and went to work with another tailor on a small salary and commission.

Rebecca seeing that her husband couldn't keep up with the expenses, started to give piano lessons to beginners, with her help they were able to bring the two ends to them. They are but commies.

They have a cute baby grand piano and a nice car, which is used for business as well as for pleasure. They have many electrical appliances that make the household chores easy, so that she can devote her precious time for more useful work, saving her time and energy which, in turn, takes away the mental worry that is so injurious to health.

After all, in a sense, Rebecca is pursuing ~~after~~ her ambition of living a comfort ble life, she doesn't want to be rich, but she is satisfied to have just enough. Her husband is a man of good, modest habits. He loves home life and does everything to make family happy. He is very handy around the house. When he is at home he will get busy doing something, he will either fix the lawn in the front or work in the back garden. He keeps the basement always

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Greek

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On Saturdays, everybody had to wash their own clothes, scrub the dormitory, dining room, kitchen and every place. The older girls had to help the younger ones. They had strict discipline, but poor nourishment. They gave much attention to their mental education, but neglected the physical. They were seldom taken out for a walk or for picnics. The only place they had to play was a small yard surrounded with high walls. Proper food is most essential for the growth of the children. How a child can study on an empty stomach? There is a saying, "A sound mind in a sound body," one is dependent upon the other. Very often they had for their supper some tea and a slice of bread only. On Sunday afternoons those who had friends and relatives waited in the hall

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Anyway, her mother had her way at last and they came over to America direct to San Francisco. Sometimes Rebecca refers to that incident and believes that it was the hand of God that guided them, because not long after that the war broke out. If they had stayed in Smyrna they would have suffered much. After the war, some of her friends who came from Smyrna told her of all the hardships they had had to endure. Bread was scarce, and hard to get because the Turkish government was sending the best grain to Germany and the people in Turkey had to eat mouldy bread full of sand with all kinds of dirt in it. Not only bread, but sugar, rice, coffee and everything else was hard to get. Only the rich could afford them and they paid a very high price for them. Some people used to boil horse beans and make bread out of them.

Still, in the interior towns, the people suffered much more because they were being driven ruthlessly out of their homes into unknown places, ignorant of what was going to become of them. It is very said to go into the details of these times but the worst came upon Smyrna three years after the Armistice, in the fall of 1922. After the retreat of the Greek Army, all the Christians

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They are both good, useful and loyal citizens and are very happy and glad to be in the United States where they are happy and which they have adopted as their own country.

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In Smyrna, Asia Minor, in the German Orphanage, there was a clever little girl with expressive brown eyes and dark silky hair. She was a delicate child whose mother, being a widow, wasn't able to support and pay for her education so she was sent to that orphanage when she was only six years old. There were German sisters teaching and taking care of the children, about sixty in number, mostly Armenians, and some Greeks. The class rooms were in the same building. The children had to talk the German language and take up every study in the same language, such as arithmetic, geography, history and so on. A native Armenian teacher taught their mother tongue twice a week only. In the higher classes they were taught a little English, just book knowledge.

On Saturdays, everybody had to wash their own clothes, scrub the dormitory, dining room, kitchen and every place. The older girls had to help the younger ones. They had strict discipline, but poor nourishment. They gave much attention to their mental education, but neglected the physical. They were seldom taken out for a walk or for picnics. The only place they had to play was a small yard surrounded with high walls. Proper food is most essential for the growth of the children. How a child can study on an empty stomach? There is a saying, "A sound mind in a sound body," one is dependent upon the other. Very often they had for their supper some tea and a slice of bredd only. On Sunday afternoons those who had friends and relatives waited in the hall

eagerly, to see what dainties they would bring them. Lots of children became anaemic and a few died of tuberculosis. This little girl, whose name is Rebecca, spent her childhood in that seclusion. She finished the German course there and became a teacher of the younger classes when she was fourteen. Now that she was a teacher she could sit at the same table with the sisters and eat rich, delicious food.

Rebecca had a brother-in-law in Aleppo. He was a wealthy lawyer. He had come to Smyrna to pay a visit and promised to pay for her education. The following year Rebecca entered the boarding school of the American Collegiate Institute for Girls and studied there for two years. She was very happy for the change. What a contrast between the two schools, it seemed like a paradise to her and she felt like a bird out of its cage. What freedom and privileges did she enjoy there! What thrilled her most was the music. She would take piano lessons, too; a privilege which only the rich students could afford. At last her dreams were coming true. In three months she could speak English quite fluently; they had five American teachers and a few native ones. She had a German teacher, Miss Pohl, who was an American missionary teacher. Sometimes Rebecca used to go and have a little chat with her in German. Once, Miss Pohl said to a friend of hers, "Rebecca wants to be very rich." In 1912 with her mother she went to Constantinople. Her brother-in-law had provided for the expense of their journey. She was to enter the Home School for Girls in Constantinople. There he mother came in contact with some friends

who were going to America. Her married sister had gone a year ago. Her mother was a woman who made hasty decisions. She had a birhgt idea, she persuaded her daughter to go to America saying that she could go to high school over there. Rebecca wouldn't give in. With great ambition, she had come to enter the Home School. After some argument her mother said to her, "If you don't want to go I'll twist your neck like a hen."

Anyway, her mother had her way at last and they came over to America direct to San Francisco. Sometimes Rebecca refers to that incident and believes that it was the hand of God that guided them, because not long after that the war broke out. If they had stayed in Smyrna they would have suffered much. After the war, some of her friends who came from Smyrna told her of all the hardships they had had to endure. Bread was scarce, and hard to get because the Turkish government was sending the best grain to Germany and the people in Turkey had to eat mouldy bread full of sand with all kinds of dirt in it. Not only bread, but sugar, rice, coffee and everything else was hard to get. Only the rich could afford them and they paid a very high price for them. Some people used to boil horse beans and make bread out of them.

Still, in the interior towns, the people suffered much more because they were being driven ruthlessly out of their homes into unknown places, ignorant of what was going to become of them. It is very said to go into the details of these times but the worst came upon Smyrna three years after the Armistice, in the fall of 1922. After the retreat of the Greek Army, all the Christians

had to flee for their lives. The city was in flames. The Turks were pumping kerosene oil on the houses to make it worse. Thus they destroyed the beautiful city of Smyrna. The Italians took part in it too because they were jealous of the Greeks. The people were in great confusion. The Turks were massacring the Christians and taking captive young men and maidens. The people rushed to the seashore to get into the boats. Lots of people were pushed into the sea and drowned. Those who had money could get away first into the boats and the in the ships. The American teachers and missionaries led the students of the school safely to the quay with the American flags in their hands so that no harm should come to them. This catastrophe fell upon all the people. The rich and the poor alike had the same fate. At last, the survivors took refuge in different parts of Europe. They settled in Greece, France and in other parts of the Balkan stat s. Greece had to give them a place because it was their fault. Their hospitality was not a virtue. The warships were right there in the harbor, but they couldn't do anything to save the people. I have heard the Turks say often, "We do what we like and the European powers don't interfere. The Turks were very much afriad of them before the World War. Theywould be scared with a slight threat but they didn't do anything. Instead, they all wanted to divide Turkey between them. They looked out for their own interests. England wanted

Mesopotamia, France, Syria and Italy, and Asia Minor. They didn't care what became of the Armenian people. The Turks, taking advantage of the war tortured the people, confiscated their property, and after the destruction, the American Red Cross Society had to take care of the destitute and try to succor the wounded. Also, the American Relief had to provide for their needs and take care of the orphans. Their noble act is appreciated greatly but why couldn't that be prevented? That alone was enough reason to disintegrate Turkey and take away its power as a nation. That's my opinion but I might be mistaken, perhaps.

Let us come back to our subject again. Rebecca came to San Francisco with her mother. They had some hard times at first, because they had not any means of livelihood. Rebecca boraded with her sister and attended the high schoo. A short time after her mother went to Fresno and married a farmer. They had a vineyard, a cow, and some chickens. They grew vegetables in the lot, especially watermelons. During the summer months they would go and work in the canneries. In this way they made a living.

Rebecca finished the Evening High School and after that went to business college for six months. In the mean time, she worked in the office of a private store. After finishing her course, Rebecca got employment as casheir in the Emporium and worked there for two years. Once, when she was on her vacation she went to Fresno to see her mother. There in the church a yougn man saw

her and was very much interested in her. He wanted to know who she was and wished to have an interview with her. The mother was delighted, of course, but it was hard to persuade Rebecca, because she had great ambition to become rich as her teacher had predicted. However, she was persuaded at last. This young man was a neat looking tailor, tall and thin. His name was John Nalpantian. He had been in this country since 1910. He was a citizen and had gone to France to serve with the American Army in the great war. He had come back safely and was then doing tailoring for a big establishment.

So in 1920, Rebecca married Mr. J. Naplantian. They lived in a modest home in Fresno for several years. Her firstborn died at birth. Rebecca suffered much illness during that time from physical weakness and disappointment. Consequently John spent a lot of money for her recovery. In 1923 she had a baby girl, her name was Lorraine. She is a talented child, plays the piano and is good in drawing. Her parents are proud of her, she is the only child, now she is going to junior high school.

In 1925 they moved to San Francisco and John started a cleaning and dyeing store. The business was so successful that in a few years he had save a few thousand dollars and bought a lot in a good district and built a house. John got his bonus, too, that was a great help.

Now they have a modern one family house furnished tastefully, including all the latest improvements. They built up the business and the home before the depression. After the business became slow in 1929, John sold his well established store with a good price and started another one. This store he kept for three years. At first he could make a living, but afterwards day by day, it became worse and worse so that he couldn't earn money enough to meet his expenses. He shut off the telephone and gave up his car. He couldn't pay his rent. The bills kept on coming just the same. Of course the money he had saved was all gone. So he gave up that store and went to work with another tailor on a small salary and comission.

Rebecca seeing that her husband didn't keep up with the expenses, started to give piano lessons to beginners; with her help they are able to bring the two ends together; they are both economical.

They have a good baby grand piano and a nice car which is used for business as well as for pleasure. They have every electrical appliance which makes household chores easy so that she can devote her precious time to more useful work, saving her time and energy which, in turn, takes away the mental worry that is so injurious to health.

After all, in a sense Rebecca is pursuing her ambition of living a comfortable life, she doesn't want

to be rich, but she is satisfied to have just enough. Her husband is a man of good, modest habits. He loves home life and does everything to make his family happy. He is very handy around the house. When he is home he will get busy doing something, he will either fix the lawn in the front or work in the back garden. He keeps the basement always clean and tidy.

They are both good, useful and loyal citizens and are very happy and glad to be in the United States where they are happy and which they have adopted as their own country.

MR. X - GREEK - AGE 60.

Mr. X, at ~~60~~ sixty, looks considerably younger. ~~neither~~ He does not resemble any Greek I have ever seen. A large mop of greying brown hair, a set of deep blue eyes and a buxom figure give every indication of his being Teutonic - 100% German. One's opinion immediately changes when conversing with Mr. X. His speech is of the poorest broken English and his characteristics are typically Greek. He is illiterate. His disposition is genial.

Mr. X was born in a small town 200 miles from Athens in 1875. His father, as well as Mr. X remembers, was a very poor man, "a jack of all trades," supporting a family of 7 eleven on a meager income, derived from any work he could get. Mr. X himself had no education. He was taught to help around the house and later earn what money he could doing odd jobs. He started work at ~~11~~ eleven years of age.

~~At 15 years of age~~ When Mr. X. was fifteen, his mother died, at ~~17~~ seventeen he lost his father, his family divided, going to live with various relatives. An uncle, who was in the fruit and vegetable business, took him to live in Athens.

Mr. X says he was immediately put to work in his uncle's store, working the first year at no salary.

Like a large percentage of immigrants, Mr. X became very restless with the stories of friends and relatives about the opportunities for riches and success in America and in 1895 obtained steerage on a steamer bound for America. He arrived in New York with $77.~~00~~ and the desire for a job, with the ultimate hope of getting to San Francisco. He claims he received no work

for one month and not knowing American "ways" his $77.00 dwindled very rapidly. He says he could not even sell papers because he did not know a word of English. An acquaintance directed him to the Greek Consul in New York who in turn obtained for Mr. X a job in a Greek restaurant.

From this time on Mr. X says, he had very little trouble "getting by." Gradually he acquired better jobs, more friends and more wisdom and after saving about $100 decided to go to San Francisco. It was six months before Mr. X finally reached San Francisco. He worked his way across the country. He obtained employment wherever he could, on ranches picking fruit, working in restaurants, stores, etc.

Mr. X reached San Francisco with $500. In his broken English and with gestures, Mr. X wishes to impress upon you the valuable experience and financial success in the short period of six months. He says he spent none of his earnings unless he had to. He was determined to go into business for himself when he reached San Francisco.

Mr. X immediately sought out the Greek colony in San Francisco, which at that time was small and separated, part south of Market in San Francisco, and a scattering in the North Beach section.

His first business venture was a small vegetable and poultry store on Third St. He says he made a good living.

In 1900 Mr. X married a native Greek girl and now they have a family of six grown children, the oldest of which is thirty.

In 1905 Mr. X opened a larger store in the North Beach district only

to have it destroyed by the fire and earthquake in 1906.

They moved to the Fillmore district in San Francisco and went into the same business. Friends later persuaded him to go into the restaurant business in the fast growing Greek section in the South of Market district, where he, with two partners, opened a large restaurant on Third and Folsom Sts. Mr. X remained in business in this locality until 1923, when he says prohibition rendered it impossible to earn any more money.

He was arrested for selling liquor during prohibition on two different occasions and each time paid large fines. Mr. X says that with the payments for police protection, and the payment of fines, it was wiser to close up and go out of business, which he did.

Mr. X has done very little work since. His home life is a comfortable one. Three grown sons and two of his daughters, all of whom are employed, contribute nicely towards the support of his home. The children have received fair educations and none do any manual labor.

His wife is surprisingly youthful-looking for her years and appears in excellent health. They own their own home in the Western addition district. Curiously enough, his wife speaks excellent English, perhaps through closer associationship with her American born children.

Mr. X very probably has never become an American citizen. Any question on the subject ~~is~~ he ignores and indications are that he resents being asked about it.

Mr. X's personal ideas regarding the depression are numerous. He

says that the Americans are a spoiled race and that they neither work nor save enough. Says Mr. X: "I work hard, I save my money and I no broke. Some day I take trip to Athens."

While Mr. X's children are Americans and educated in this country, many of the Greek customs and traditions are carried out in their home life. They eat Greek food and attend the Greek church and observe Greek holidays. The children also appear quiet, well-bred, and thrifty.

The oldest son owns a liquor store which his father helped him finance. Occasionally Mr. X. works around the store.

The family in general is a quiet, orderly one and all appear contented and happy.

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Joe W. Villalon For Dr. Radim

MR. "G" * GREEK * AGE 40

Mr. "G" was born in a small town in the mountainous part of Greece, in the year 1894.

"G" was the only son. He had two sisters. His parents owned several hundred head of sheep, and derived an excellent living from the proceeds of this business.

In addition, his father was employed as a "sector warden" in charge of the ~~S~~sector ~~P~~prison. They lived comfortably.

Due to his father's absence from home most of the time, his mother and sisters were forced to do most of the sheep-raising, and from a very tender age "G" was taught to do his share in assisting his sisters. He did not start school at the age most children do, and up to the time he left home he had received little or no education.

"G" remembers that from the early age of ~~10~~ ten an air of tension and mystery prevailed about their home, and he ~~relates~~ says that this was later to become the direct cause of his migrating to America.

"G" ~~claims~~ says he often wondered why his father had so many men calling at their home in the late hours of the night, and of the constant efforts of ~~the~~ his father and mother to keep these visits, and what occurred, a secret, and to evade answering their childish inquiries.

He was not to know till the age of ~~16~~ sixteen what it was all about, and what had sent his father hurrying off to America, alone, supposedly on a visit, from which he did not return until four years later.

Because it has all "blown over", as "G" expresses it, he frankly says that not only was his father a prison warden for years, but also VERY ~~very~~ FRIENDLY ~~and~~ protecting men in their UNLAWFUL pursuits when they had been released from his charge.

It was when an exposé was threatened that "G's" father resigned and fled to America. Nothing ever came of it, and years later his father returned to Greece and is still living there.

While his father was still in San Francisco, "G's" mother decided to let him join his father, obtaining a passport for him on the pretext that he was to seek out his cousins in San Francisco, of which he had many.

"G" arrived in New York in 1911 and, after much formality and red tape, because of his youth, was permitted to proceed to San Francisco.

He joined his father and cousins, who were engaged in operating restaurants, floral shops and grocery stores. After a short rest, he had his choice of working for his living for one of these cousins. He chose the grocery business.

"G" worked hard, and long hours, for his room and board. The salary was almost nothing. He learned to speak English rapidly and later started public night school and it is "G's" proud claim that he never missed a night's attendance until he graduated — and with "honors". After saving a little money he attended a business college in the evening and a year later obtained a position with a large railroad company. Because of his knowledge of both Greek and English he advanced ~~himself~~ and soon received a substantial salary.

Until 1920 "G" worked for this company, continuing to educate himself and save money. Some of his countrymen persuaded him to invest in Bank of Italy stock, and he put a good deal of his savings into it.

Tiring of working for someone else "G" and a partner opened a grocery store in the western addition of San Francisco. "G" continued to prosper. His bank stock was constantly going up. He received extra shares as dividends and continued to buy. In the peak days, before Transamerica, "G" was worth many thousands of dollars and he had visions of retiring and touring Europe. He

bought out his partner and opened another store.

"G" married a Greek girl and has one child.

With the stock crash in 1929, his holdings and cash reserve were practically wiped out.

He was forced to sell one of his stores. His troubles multiplied. He lost the lease on his best store and was forced to move to a location where his daily business was almost half of what he had previously done.

He has managed to survive the depression and earn a living. "G" has no desire to return to his native land.

"G" says he becomes much depressed at time when he thinks that after many years of hard work he is practically where he started, financially.

He broods occasionally over the loss of a small fortune in the market, but has confidence in what he terms "coming back".

"G" is very fond of the United States, having become a citizen in 1921. He intends to educate his daughter, to the best of his ability, as a good American.

While "G" is very fond of his adopted country, his prediction for the future is not a bright one. To quote "Mr. G", "I would rather operate a grocery store and break even than work or accept any charities from the Government. The United States is too easy - with SERA, WPA, etc. The people of the nation are depending more each day, for their living, ~~from~~ on the Federal Government and this will tend to make the future generation a very lazy one."

Mr. "G" - Greek - Age 40

Mr. "G" was born in a small town in the mountainous part of Greece, in the year 1894.

"G" was the only son. He had two sisters. His parents owned several hundred head of sheep, and derived an excellent living from the proceeds of this business.

In addition, his father was employed as a "sector warden" in charge of the sector prison. They lived comfortably.

Due to his father's absence from home most of the time, his mother and sisters were forced to do most of the sheep-raising, and from a very tender age "G" was taught to do his share in assisting his sisters. He did not start school at the age most children do, and up to the time he left home he had received little or no education.

He remembers that from the early age of ten an aire of tension and mystery prevailed about their home, and he says that this was later to become the direct cause of his migrating to America.

"G" says the he often wondered why his father had so many men calling at their home in the late hours of the night, and at the constat efforts of his father and mother to keep these visits, and what occurred, a secret, and to evade answering their childish questions.

He was not to know till the age of sixteen what it was all about, and what had sent his father hurrying off to America, alone, supposedly on a visit, from which he did not return until four years later.

Because it has all "blown over", as he expresses it, he says frankly that no only was his father a prison warden for years, but also very friendly, protecting men in their unlawful pursuits when they had been released from his charge.

It was when an expose was threatened that "g's" father resigned and fled to America. Nothing ever came of it, and years later his father returned to Greeece and is still living there.

While his father was still in San Francisco, his mother decided to let him join his father; she obtained a passport for him on the pretext that he was to seek out his cousins in San Francisco, of which he had many.

He arrived in New York in 1911 and, after much formality and red tape, because of his youth, was permitted to proceed to San Francisco.

He joined his father and cousins, who were engaged in operating restaurants, floral shops and grocery stores. After a short rest, he had his choice of working for his living for one of these cousins. He chose the grocery business.

"G" worked hard and long hours for his room and board. The salary was almost nothing. He learned to speak English rapidly, and later started public night school and it is his proud claim that he never missed a night's attendance until he graduated--with honors. After saving a little money he attended a business college in the evening and a year later obtained a position with a large railroad company. Because of his knowledge of both Greek and English he advanced and soon received a substantial salary.

Until 1920 he worked for this company, continuing to educate himself and save money. Some of his countrymen persuaded him to invest in Bank of Italy sotck, and he put a good deal of his savings into it.

Tiring of working for someone else, "G" and a partner opened a grocery store in the western addition of San Francisco. "G" continued to prosper. His bank stock was constantly going up. He received extra shares as dividends and continued to buy. In the peak days, before Transamerica, he was worth many thousands of dollars and he had visions of retiring and touring Europe. He bought out his partner and opened another store.

He married a Greek girl and has one child.

With the stock crash in 1929, his holdings and cash reserve were practically wiped out. He was forced to sell one of his stores. His troubles multiplied. He lost the lease on his best store and was forced to move to a location where his daily business was not half of what he had previously done.

He has managed to survive the depression and to earn a living. He has no desire to return to Greece. He says he becomes much depressed at times when he thinks that after so many years of hard work he is practically where he started. He broods occasionally over the loss of a small fortune in the market, but has confidence in what he terms "coming back."

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Until 1920 he worked for this company, continuing to educate himself and save money. Some of his countrymen persuaded him to invest in Bank of Italy sotck, and he put a good deal of his savings into it.

Tiring of working for someone else, "G" and a partner opened a grocery store in the western addition of San Francisco. "G" continued to prosper. His bank stock was constantly going up. He received extra shares as dividends and continued to buy. In the peak days, before Transamerica, he was worth many thousands of dollars and he had visions of retiring and touring Europe. He bought out his partner and opened another store.

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Greek

I was born in Greece in a very strict home. As long as I can remember we children, four of us, never used 'backtalk' to our parents or schoolteachers. Each one in the family had his own task to do. I did very few errands for Mother, I was mostly helping in the field, or in the bar, but what I liked best was to give a hand on repairs.

In school, I might say, we had our fun. We often went out to the woods with the schoolteacher in the summertime. School was strict too, we had to do schoolwork, learn poesies and proses. It was expected that we should write about our outings whenever we had them. All the boys were separated from the girls and had men teachers and all the girls had women teachers. It was expected that the pupils make a good showing whether they were boys or girls. I think that no children played outside after dusk. We did schoolwork on arriving home and after that helped about the house. Everyday we had homework and if we didn't do it we knew what was coming to us.

There was a very strict rule that boys should not mix with girls at play.

Before we children were grown up, our family left Greece for California. The I went to school again in Tracy. We lived near our uncle's place and not far from school. It seemed to me that everyt ing was so very different.

As soon as I quit school I was taken into my uncle's business, a sort of general store, and I did work hard. I made fairily good wages and soon married. After one more year, I left and went on my own to San Francisco where I have been ever since.

From Greece I had learned the habit of getting up early, keeping everyt ing clean and making friends. I keep every orthodox holiday and call myself a church member of good standing.

My business lasted about eight years here, but fo r years ago it started to drop off. I lost money in investments and had to give up the shop. No proper work have I ever found since, and as it is now, I am working, but barely making enough on a good project. I have often changed my place of abode and lately I have been unable to have a placd to suit us. We are only a small family but rent seems to be so high. The houses are not worth the rents. Many places should have been rebuilt, so I think, that would keep people busy. Fair wages would make people happier for money seems to play an important part in making good business and good times.

I should like to see again the days when all factories are running full blast.

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Report: Greek subject

Born in Greece in a very [illegible] town. [illegible] I remember we children, Hours of us, never used "[illegible]" to our parents or school teachers.

Each one in the family had his own task to do. I [illegible] errands for Mother, I was mostly helping ~~[illegible]~~ in the field or in the [illegible], but what I liked best to give a hand on repairs.

In school, I might say, we had regular studies and out to be [illegible] with a [illegible] in the [illegible] school was strict so we had to do school work, [illegible] Easter and [illegible]. ~~[illegible]~~ It was expected that we should write about our outings whenever we had them. ~~[illegible]~~

In the [illegible] were separated and have men teachers all the girls had women teachers. ~~and~~ It was expected that the pupils make a good showing whether they were boys or girls ~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible]~~ no ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] after [illegible] school work or working home and after that [illegible] about the house. ~~[illegible]~~ and if we didn't do it we knew what was coming to ~~him~~ us. ~~[illegible]~~ There was a very rule ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] of us!

After a [illegible] we [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ left Greece for Italy. Then ~~[illegible]~~ went to school again in Tracy. We lived [illegible] place, and [illegible] school. All round to ~~[illegible]~~ everything was so very [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] : [illegible]

[illegible] I quit school I was taken into my uncle's business, a sort of general store, ~~and~~ [illegible], ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] good wages, and soon married. After [illegible], [illegible] have [illegible]. [illegible] learned ~~[illegible]~~ the habit of [illegible], [illegible] and [illegible]ing [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible]ies, and [illegible] a [illegible] number of good [illegible].

My business lasted about eight ~~years~~ but ~~and~~ four years ago it started to drop off ~~[illegible]~~. I lost money in investments and had to give up ~~with~~ the store. [illegible] have ever found since, and as it is [illegible] I am working ~~with~~ but barely making enough [illegible] go home ~~[illegible]~~ ~~and [illegible]~~ I have been unable to have ~~[illegible]~~

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17 [illegible] people [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ in important role ~~[illegible]~~ for [illegible]

in making ~~[illegible]~~ your business and [illegible].

shared [illegible] [illegible] full [illegible].

X. was born in Phary, Greece, in 1893. He was one of four children, all boys. X.s father owned a good-sized grocery store in the downtown section. X finished the sixth grade then quit school and went to work in a grocery store; he worked for his cousin. He worked for his cousin for sometime, living at home. He joined the navy when he was seventeen years old. He served for four years in the navy and was discharged as gunner's mate in 1919. He saved his money during his years in the navy and after his discharge he went back to Phary and bought his cousin's store. He made some money in the business in the next two years. He had made up his mind during his time in the navy that he wanted to see America, so, in 1921, he sold out, and with a pocketful of money, started for Ellis Island and New York City.

He bought a small confectioner's store in New York's lower east side. Here he found that competition was keen and that profits came in pennies and but a few of those. He kept this store until 1924, then had a chance to sell out, and got enough cash to come to the coast, which he did.

He landed in San Francisco with a few dollars, enough possibly to keep him for a month, but so far as he knew he did not have a friend or an acquaintance. He started roaming around the city to see what the gods had in store for him, when he recognized a name on a greek wholesale house. That same man's name used to be on a wholesale grocery house back in Phary, Greece and his father and cousin used to buy their groceries from there. On the chance that it might be the same people, or relatives, he went in to see them. He found that the senior partner was the same man he had known in Pary and that he had come here to San Francisco in 1920, and with two countrymen, had opened the San Francsico

business. X did not know this man well personally, but his father did.

After talking with the wholesaler and telling him his experiences for the past several years, the wholesaler put X to work in the warehouse and wrote X's father and told him that his son was working for him, and that he planned to set him up in business in a small store that he owned but which was vacant at that time. He asked X's father if he thought it would be all right. X's father wrote that he would be very happy if the wholesaler would do this for his son and could vouch for his son's honesty.

The father was old and did not have the money to finance his son in this undertaking. After the wholesaler received his father's letter, he took it up fruther with X, and after the necessary papers were drawn up and the note signed, he stocked the store for X. The store is located on Nob Hill. X succeeded in running the store which he now owns. He paid off the note, with interest, in about three years.

X has never married, but he told me that when things pick up he is going to give it a trial.

X. was born in Phary, Greece, in 1898. He was one of four children, all boys. His father owned a good-sized grocery store in the downtown section. X finished the sixth grade then quit school and went to work in a grocery store; he worked for his cousin. He worked for his cousin for sometime, living at home. He joined the navy when he was seventeen years old. He served for four years in the navy and was discharged as gunner's mate in 1919. He saved his money during his years in the navy and after his discharge he went back to Phary and bought his cousin's store. He made some money in the businesss in the next two years. He had made up his mind during his time in the navy that he wanted to see America, so, in 1921, he sold out, and with a pocketful of money, started for Ellis Island and New York City.

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After talking with this Wholesale man awhile and telling him his experiences for the last several years, the wholesaler put Mr X to work in the warehouse and wrote to Mr X's father and told him his son was working for him, and that he planned on setting him son up in business in a small store that he owned but which was vacant at this time. He asked the father if he thought it would be all right. His father wrote that he would be very happy if he would do that for his son and would vouch for his son's honesty. The father was old and did not have the money to financee his son in this undertaking.

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Wm G. Perrin

Greek

This family, consisting of a man with wife and one child came to New York early in 1890. Born in Athens, Greece, they come from an ordinary family. They were taught how to work. This man's father had regular work at docks and warehouses. He had quite a large family which is still in Greece.

Two of the boys came to New York in 1890 at the ages of eighteen and twenty. Of course, their father could not give them much, but they knew how to work, from having worked around the house and their gardens. Their ability to work was of benefit to them as is shown by the fact that as soon as they reached New York they were met by acquaintances from Greece, and in their first week in New York they were put to work in a restaurant. The writer, of course, knows that when you look for a place to eat, you soon find a Greek restaurant. This was a fine opportunity for these boys to meet such people as this in so big and strange a country.

The English language, of course, was a hard proposition for them, but because they always worked with their own countrymen, it was fairly easy for them to get along.

The writer has always found, especially with the Greeks, that they have a gre t desire for travel, and so did these two boys. Life is so different. These two boys were fortunate when they left New York for

Philadelphia they found many Greek restaurants where they could immediately be located and make and save money. This saving money was, of course, of great importance for them and the writer makes this statement: Whenever you want to see anybody who can save money look for a Greek. They hold on tight to their money as their aim, just like that of any other citizen, is to become big business men. In this case, one of the boys did become a big businessman in San Francisco, being in the wholesale coffee business. He has been established here for twenty years. This man has six city salesmen and a good number in the different surrounding counties.

How did this man become a good businessman? Of course, he has his explanation. They came to California and settled on a little farm in Sonoma County, again with some of their own countrymen. One brother remained there and the other one came to San Francisco. Because he had worked in so many Greek restaurants this man had met many coffee salesmen, and the desire came to him to go into the coffee business. Again, what an opportunity for him! Though he started out all by himself, it was easy for him to get enough Greek people interested in his plan, and they formed a company.

This man has been, and is, a success, but here again, because the opportunity was laid before him. He sells exclusively to Greek restaurants, and while his English is fairly good, it is not perfect, and

some of his salesmen do not speak English at all. This man, however, is a good American citizen and has no desire ever to return to Greece. His wife, also from Greece, has no desire to return there either, and they are perfectly happy. While they are not rich, they are well-to-do citizens and they have an established business on which they can rely on account of all their customers being Greeks also. Here is a sample of the kind of opportunitywhich so many people would like to find. Indeed, the writer calls it a silver platter handed to him. It is true that whenever this foreign people get together they certainly help each other, but the writer again cannot forget their excellent foundation--that of being taught to work at an early age, in addition to their studying. This man has done his work at at this present time never fails to do a good deal of work.himself. He goes to his plant daily and goes to visit his customers frequently, himself. He is for America and, of course, could not feel any other way on account of the progress he has made, thus assuring a future for his child.

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#9 ED. LAURET.

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This family, a man with wife and one child came to New York harbor early in 1890. Born in Athens, Greece they came from a ordinary family. They were taught how to work. This man's father had regular work at dock warehouses. He had quite a large family and also other stuff in Greece. Two of his boys came to New York in 1890 at the age of eighteen and twenty years, and of course, their father could not give them much, but their education was laid right again, by having them worked around the house and their gardens. How it benefitted them in this country that they knew how to work again. Their ability to work was of benefit to them as is shown by the fact that as soon as they reached New York they were met by acquaintances from Greece and in their first week there in New York they were put to work in a Restaurant. The writer of course knows when you look for a place to eat you soon find a Greek Restaurant. This was a fine opportunity for these boys to meet such people in a so big strange country for them.

#2.

There English language, of course, was a hard proposition for them, but always being under their own natural it soon became easier for them. The writer has always found especially with the Greeks, that they have a great desire for travel, and so did these two boys. Life is so different these two boys had were always opportunity laying before them, because they left New York for Philadelphia. There they found several Greek restaurant where they could immediately located and make money and save money. This saving money, of course, was of great importance for them and the writer makes this statement. Whenever you want to see any body who can save money it is a Greek. They hold on tight to their money as their aim is just like any other citizen is to become a big business man. in their mind, and in this case one of these boys did become a big business man in San Francisco being in the wholesale coffee business and been established here for 20 years. This man has 40 city salesmen and a good number in the different surrounding counties

#3.

How did this man become a good business man? They Course, he has his ~~[illegible]~~. They Came to Calif. and settled on a little farm in Sonoma County, again. Some of their ~~[illegible]~~ relatives one brother remained there and the other one came to San Francisco. Because of working in so many Greek Restaurants this man had meet a many Coffee salesman and the desire Came to him to go into the Coffee business. What an opportunity, again, for him. Though he started out all by himself, it was easy for him to get enough Greek people interested in his plan, that they formed a Company and this man has been, and is, a success, but again, the opportunity was laid before him. He sells exclusively to Greek Restaurants, and while his English is fairly good, it is not perfect, and some of his salesmen do not speak English at all. This man however is a good American citizen and has no desire of ever to returning to Greece. His wife, also born Greek, has no desire to return there and they are perfectly happy. While they are not rich they are well-to-do citizens and they have a established business on which they Can rely on account

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H. Lamont.

Greek

In 1902, when J was twenty-three years old, he came to New York from Athens, Greece. His father was an expert shipbuilder and since J. was seventeen he had worked with his father in the shipyards. J. says that his family, though not rich, was fairly well-to-do and he can remember no hardships that he suffered as a boy. His father earned a good salary and was able to give J. a fair education. He had, in Greece, the equivalent of a high school education in America. J. says his father wished him to go to college and become a lawyer, but he had other ideas--he wished to get out and earn his own living and have money. So at seventeen, he went into the shipyards as a helper. But the work was too hard for him, he did not have the strength and stamina of his father, and at twenty-one he suffered a breakdown and was ill for some months.

At twenty-two, when he was about to enter a law school in Athens, his father's brother came to Greece from America on a visit. J's interest was aroused about America from his uncles tales, and also by his uncle's very evident prosperity, so he decided to come back with his uncle. J. has no tale to tell of hardships encountered by him when he first came to America. The way was made very smooth for him. His uncle had a barber shop in New York, a very large barber shop, employing six or seven men at all times. J. learned the trade and his American career has consisted of cutting hair ahd shaving faces in nearly every state

in the Union. He talks easily of cities like New Orleans, Memphis, Miami, Tucson, as easily as the average man talks of streets in his own home town. In 1915, after years of working as a wandering barber, he came to San Francisco to see the Fair. He liked the city and having saved some money he bought out a barber shop on Kearney Street. This shop proved to be a gold mine for J., and after working ten years from eight in the morning till late at night, he sold out the shop. He says that during the time he had the shop, he hired three barbers, and averaged three thousand dollars a year above all expenses. He sold out only because he was tired of the constant labor.

For five years, from 1925 to 1930, he did hardly any work except a few odd jobs when he was hired by friends to assist in their barber shops. It was not necessary for him to work because he had money, and still has. In 1930, when he was fifty-one years old, he married, and he states emphatically that it was merely to get a housekeeper. He owns an apartment house on Pierce Street, a row of flats on 9th Avenue, and a six-apartment flat in an alley near 10th and Mission. Also he has a little barber shop on Howard Street where he averages eighteen to twenty dollars a week. He doesn't want to make more, he doesn't want to work hard; he merely keeps the shop open to have something to do and to play pinochle with friends who drop in very often.

J. has been untouched by the depression. He has little use for the unemployed, rather, he speaks very bitterly against them, for he is afraid that such things as the WPA will make taxes sky high and reduce the yearly income on the property he owns. He voted for Roosevelt in 1932 but he won't again, no, sir. He is against all strikers, all unions, against everything, in fact, that tends to upset the even tenor of the way of American business. The fact that it is slightly upset at the present puzzles him, but he cannot see that any radical change would straighten things out. He is for the old days and the old ways. He is worth about thirty thousand dollars and can see no reason why everyone should not have the same amount.

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Greek - 56 years old --- J. Barrett

Nov 75

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For five years, from 1925 to 1930 he did hardly any work except a few odd jobs when he was hired by friends to assist in their barber shops. It was unnecessary for him to work because he had money, and still has money. In 1930, when sixty-one years old, he married, and he emphatically states that it was merely to get a house keeper. He owns an apartment house on Prince St., a row of flats on 9th Avenue, and a six apartment flat in an alley near ~~10th~~ Tenth and Russian. Also he has a little barber shop on Howard street where he averages ~~18~~ eighteen or ~~20~~ twenty dollars a week. He doesn't want to make more, he doesn't want to work hard, he merely keeps the shop open to have something to do and to play pinochle with friends who drop in every often.

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Greek

Mr. George Ehikis was born in 1895, in a village in Asia-Minor called Takood. His parents were Greek. There they owned several acres of land where they grew wheat and corn, also orchards. So his father's occupation in the old country had been farming and the mother's housekeeping. Mr. Ehikis had two sisters old than himself. The wheat crop had failed to bring sufficient funds for the needs of the family and the living conditions being very poor over there, his father, eager to find better opportunities in this land of promise, had left his wife and children behind and landed in New York City in 1897, and from there come to Fresno, California where he worked in a tinsmith shop, learned the trade, and later established a business of his own.

Finding America an ideal place to live in, Mr. M. Ehikis decided to establish himself permanently here, so he sent for his family to come over. By that time, Mr. M. Ehikis' eldest sister had been married there, so George, his mother and his other sister sold their property for what they could get, and immediately started their journey for America. That was in June 1906. After ten days' tedious travel on a wagon driven by mules, the family reached the port of Samsoon, on the Black Sea, from where they were to board a steamer bound for Constantinople and thence to America.

Their passports were sent to them through the American Consulate in Constantinople, but by some error

their visas didn't reach them until three months after their arrival to the port of Samsoon, therefore, their voyage lasted four months. They landed in New York City in November, 1906. In New York they boarded a train which took them to Fresno in five days.

At that time George was a boy of eleven. Because of his father's having a prosperous business, he found his surroundings very pleasant, liking his newly adopted country from the first day of his arrival. At once, he started to go to school. He attended the grammar school, and in a few years he continued his education in the high school. But alas! when he had studied there for barely two years, a tragic calamity befell him and his family and they were suddenly overcome with deep grief and sorrow. The sad news had spread all over the community that his skillful father, while crossing one of the downtown streets had been hit by a trolley car. His skull was badly fractured, and hehad died upon arriving at the hospital. His death was so sudden that it was a great shock to the family.

At once George realized that the burden of supporting the family was laid upon his shoulders,obliging him to leave school and look for a job. At that time one of the father's friends owned a garage where he got a job at six dollars a week. He had to wash automobiles, clean the garage and run errands. He had been assured that he would be taught the automobile mechanic's trade during this time. George worked there for almost two years without any advancement and his earn-

ings were not sufficient for his needs, so he was dissatisfied. He wanted to get ahead and become a business man of distinction.

By that time, his sister was already married. His mother worked in the packing houses every summer for a few months, packing dried fruits in small boxes, and had saved a few hundred dollars. At the same time, the trolley company had paid them a few thousand dollars as compensation for his father's accidental death. Therefore, Mr. George Khikis thought that the opportunity had come for him to try his ability in business. So he bought forty acres of vineyard, surrounded by fruit trees, including a cow, two horses for plowing and an old house to live in. Mr. G. Khikis became an American farmer. To have said an American farmer, because George because he entered America at the age of eleven had become an American citizen from the day of his arrival, due to the fact that his father was already an American citizen.

That was the beginning of an entirely new life for Mr. Khikis. Alone with his mother in that lonely ranch, he went to work at once, plowing the soil, feeding and careing for the horses and the cow. He worked all by himself the whole year round and only in autumn, when the grapes were ripe, did he hire a crew of men to pick up the grapes, pack them in boxes and ship them to the Growers' Association. It was then that he collected in part the value of his crop.

But George, being a grown up man then, had fallen in love with a refined girl of his own nationality named, Helen, whom he married and in the course of seven years, he had four children born to him, three girls and a boy. The family consisting of seven members lived a happy life on that lonely farm. As the children grew up, Mr. Khikis found out that the eight miles from his ranch to the city of Fresno would be too long a trip to and from school every day. Besides that, due to prohibition in the United States, the value of grapes and raisins had dropped considerably.

George wanted to give his children a good education, therefore, he sold his farm, and with his family moved to San Francisco in 1921. Mr. Khikis came to this large metropolis with a good capital, sufficient to go into business for himself at once. But he thought it best to study the city at first, so he obtained a position as a clerk and general assistant with a prominent grocer. He worked at this for two years, learning the business and also becoming familiar with the main business locations at the same time. The he bought a small grocery store where he carried fruits and vegetables as well and earned a good living for his family.

But Mr. Khikis' ambition was always to advance in business so he bought a corner lot in a good district and built a modern market, including a meat department, groceries, fruits and vegetables and bakery goods. There his large fruit and vegetable department

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Mr. Khikis' mother, although seventy-one years of age now, is in good health still and is living happily with her son, daughter-in-law and grandchildren.

Greek

Mr. George Ehikis was born in 1895, in a village in Asia-Minor called Takood. His parents were Greek. There they owned several acres of land where they grew wheat and corn, also orchards. So his father's occupation in the old country had been farming and the mother's housekeeping. Mr. Ehikis had two sisters old than himself. The wheat crop had failed to bring sufficient funds for the needs of the family and the living conditions being very poor over there, his father, eager to find better opportunities in this land of promise, had left his wife and children behind and landed in New York City in 1897, and from there come to Fresno, California where he worked in a tinsmith shop, learned the trade, and later established a business of his own.

Finding America an ideal place to live in, Mr. M. Ehikis decided to establish himself permanently here, so he sent for his family to come over. By that time, Mr. G. Ehikis' eldest sister had been married there, so George, his mother and his other sister sold their property for what they could get, and immediately started their journey for America. That was in June 1906. After ten days' tedious travel on a wagon driven by mules, the family reached the port of Samsoon, on the Black Sea, from where they were to board a steamer bound for Constantinople and thence to America.

Their passports were sent to them through the American Consulate in Constantinople, but by some error

ther visas didn't reach them until three months after their arrival to the port of Samsoon, therefore, their voyage lasted four months. They landed in New York City in November, 1906. In New York they boarded a train which took them to Fresno in five days.

At that time George was a b of eleven. Because of his father's having a properous business, he found his surroundings very pleasant, liking his newly adopted country from the first day of his arrival. At once, he started to go to school. He attended the grammar school, and in a few years he continued his education in the high school. But alas! when he had studied there for barely two years, a tragic calamity befell him and his family and they were suddenly overcome with deep grief and sorrow. The sad news had spread all over the community that his skillful father, while crossing one of the downtown streets had been hit by a trolley car. His skull was badly fractured, and hehad died upon arriving at the hospital. His death was so sudden that it was a great shock to the family.

At once George realized that the burden of supporting the family was laid upon his shoulders,obliging him to leave school and look for a job. At that time one of the father's friends owned a garage where he got a job at six dollars a week. He had to wash automobiles, clean the garage and run errands. He had been assured that he would be taught the automobile mechanic's trade during this time. Geogre worked there for almost two years without any advancement and his earn-

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By that time, his sister was already married. His mother worked in the packing houses every summer for a few months, packing dried fruits in small boxes, and had saved a few hundred dollars. At the same time, the trolley company had paid them a few thousand dollars as compensation for his father's accidental death. Therefore, Mr. George Ehikis thought that the opportunity had come for him to try his ability in business. So he bought forty acres of vineyard, surrounded by fruit trees, including a cow, two horses for plowing and an old house to live in. Mr. G. Ehikis became an American farmer. We have said an American farmer, because George because he entered America at the age of eleven had become an American citizen from the day of his arrival, due to the fact that his father was already an American citizen.

That was the beginning of an entirely new life for Mr. Ehikis. Alone with his mother in that lonely ranch, he went to work at once, plowing the soil, feeding and careing for the horses and the cow. He worked all by himself the whole year round and only in autumn, when the grapes were ripe, did he hire a crew of men to pick up the grapes, pack them in boxes and ship them to the Growers' Association. It was then that he collected in part the value of his crop.

But George, being a grown up man then, had fallen in love with a refined girl of his own nationality named, Helen, whom he married and in the course of seven years, he had four children born to him, three girls and a boy. The family consisting of seven members lived a happy life on that lonely farm. As the children grew up, Mr. Ehikis found out that the eight miles from his ranch to the city of Fresno would be too long a trip to and from school every day. Besides that, due to prohibition in the United States, the value of grapes and raisins had dropped considerably.

George wanted to give his children a good education, therefore, he sold his farm, and with his family moved to San Francisco in 1921. Mr. Ehikis came to this large metropolis with a good capital, sufficient to go into business for himself at once. But he thought it best to study the city at first, so he obtained a position as a clerk and general assistant with a prominent grower. He worked at this for two years, learning the business and also becoming familiar with the main business locations at the same time. The he bought a small grocery store where he carried fruits and vegetables as well and earned a good living for his family.

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But George, being a grown up man then, had fallen in love with a refined girl of his own nationality named, Helen, whom he married and in the course of seven years, he had four children born to him, three girls and a boy. The family consisting of seven members lived a happy life on that lonely farm. As the children grew up, Mr. Ehikis found out that the eight miles from his ranch to the city of Fresno would be too long a trip to and from school every day. Besides that, due to prohibition in the United States, the value of grapes and raisins had dropped considerably.

George wanted to give his children a good education, therefore, he sold his farm, and with his family moved to San Francisco in 1921. Mr. Ehikis came to this large metropolis with a good capital, sufficient to go into business for himself at once. But he thought it best to study the city at first, so he obtained a position as a clerk and general assistant with a prominent grocer. He worked at this for two years, learning the business and also becoming familiar with the main business locations at the same time. The he bought a small grocery store where he carried fruits and vegetables as well and earned a good living for his family.

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Sec 6

L. J. Hagopian

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Finding America an ideal place to live in, Mr. M. Ehikis decided to establish him,

self permanently here, so he sent for his family to come over. By that time, Mr. G. Chikis' eldest sister had been married there, so George, his mother and his other sister sold their property for what they could get, and immediately started their journey for America. That was in June 1906. After ten days tedious travel on a wagon driven by mules, the family ~~had~~ reached the port of Samsoon, on the Black Sea, from where they were to board a steamer bound for Constantinople and ~~from~~ thence to America.

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At that time George was a boy of eleven. Because of his father's having a prosperous business, he found his surroundings very pleasant, liking his newly adopted country from the first day of his arrival. At once, he started to go to school, attending the grammar school, and in a few years continued his education in the high school. But alas! ~~when~~ he hardly had studied there for hardly two years, ~~then~~ a tragic calamity had come upon him and ~~the~~ his family, so they were suddenly overcome with deep grief and sorrow. The sad news had spread all over the community that his skillful father, while crossing one of the down town streets had been hit by a trolley car. His skull was badly fractured, and he had died on arriving at the hospital. ~~so upon his arrival in the hospital he had passed away~~. His death was so sudden that it was a great shock to the family.

At once, George realized that the burden of supporting the family was laid upon his shoulders.

obliging him to leave school and look for a job. At that time one of his father's friends owned an garage, where he got a job as an helper. He had to work outside in the garage and run errands. He had been promised that he would be taught the automobile mechanic's trade in the meantime, though, he worked there almost for two years without any advancement and his earnings were not sufficient for his needs, so he was dissatisfied. He wanted to get ahead and become a business man of distinction some day.

By that time his mother was already dead. His mother worked in the packing house company, for a the meat packing firm that in small boxes, and had saved up five hundred dollars. At the same time, the Troy Company had paid them a few thousand dollars as a compensation for his father's accidental death. Therefore, Mr. George Ehrlich thought that the opportunity

had come for him to try his ability in business ~~life~~. So he bought forty acres of vineyard, surrounded by fruit trees, including a cow, two horses for plowing and an old house to live in. Mr. G. Ehiki's became an American farmer. He have said an American farmer, because he was entering America at the age of Eleven, naturally had become an American citizen from the day of his arrival, due to ~~his father's the~~ fact that his father was an American citizen already.

That was the beginning of an entirely new life for Mr. Ehiki's. Alone with his mother in that lonely land, he used to work at once, plowing the soil, feeding and caring for the horses and the cow. He worked all by himself the whole year round, only in autumn when the grapes were ripened, he had to hire an area of farmers to pick up the grapes, pack them in boxes and ship them to the growers Association. It was then that he collected in full the value of his crop.

But George, being a grown up man then, had fallen in love with a refined girl of his own nationality, named Hellen, whom he married and in the course of some years, had four children born to him, three girls and a boy. The family consisting of seven members, they lived a happy life on that ranch farm. As the children grew up Mr. Ebiki found out that the eight miles distance from his ranch to the city of Fresno was too long a trip to and from school every day. Besides that, due to the prohibition in the United States, the value of grapes and raisins had dropped considerably. George wanted to give his children a good education, therefore, he sold his farm, and with his family moved to San Francisco in 1921. Mr. Ebiki came to this large metropolis with a good sized capital sufficient to go into business for himself at once. But he thought it best to study the city at first so he obtained a position as a clerk ~~and was~~ general assistant in a prominent grocery; the wages at this po

~~[illegible]~~ two years, learning the business and also becoming familiar with the various business locations at the same time. Then he bought a small grocery store, where he carried fruits and vegetables as well, and earned a good living for his family.

But Mr. Elkin's ambition was always to advance in business, so he bought a corner lot in a good district and built a modern market, including a meat department, grocery, fruits, vegetables and bakery goods. The fruit and vegetable department is arranged in the most attractive manner with the very best fruits and vegetables. Mr. Elkin claims that the depression did not affect him at all, as his market has a good location and his tenants, doing good business, are anxious to renew their leases at the end of each term. In his fruit stand, Mr. Elkin keeps four men steady work paying them moderate wages.

He has bought a new home in a good

residential district with every modern convenience, where his family live comfortably. He also owns an automobile of the best make and model for pleasure besides his business truck.

His eldest daughter, Stella, has graduated from the high school and is attending the college now ~~taking~~ studying normal training. Olive is in ~~the~~ high school. Richard and Rosie are still in ~~the~~ junior high-school and raised in America. They don't know any other except the American customs and ways of living. ~~The~~ These children consider their parents as peculiarity.

Mr. Chiba's mother, although seventy-one years of age now is in good health. She and is living happily with her son, daughter-in-law and grandchildren.

I was sitting in a restaurant about twelve o' clock one night, having a cup of coffee. The waiter was very friendly so I asked him if he would answer a few questions for me. "Sure," he said, "I ain't got nothing to hide." What do you want to know?" "I want to know about your life, what your father did, what you did in the old country, when and why you came here, and what you have been doing since you came here."

"O. K. My father had a small farm in Greece. He made pretty good, enough to eat, enough to wear. I got to school, second year high school, then I work half year with father. My cousin write me to come to America. He send me money, I come to New York. Get job selling papers half year. Then get job in hotel as bell-hop. Make pretty good tips. Work year bell-hop, then get job in another hotel waiting table, work half year, then get job in restaurant, same line. Work about two year, then go to Chicago. Get job in stockyards, work four weeks. Don't like it, too dirty, too hard. Get job in some restaurant line in night club. Two year later I go to Denver to cousin and get job in restaurant. I stay there while, then come to Oakland about eleven year ago. I work in restaurant on Seventh Street, save money and buy this place."

"Are you married?"

"Yeh, I married seventeen year. Got three girls."

"How have you been making out since the depression?"

"Well, I tell you. First years I made good. I got seven people working for me. Buy my own house. My wife she has good house, washing machine, plenty good clothes. Then depression come, I think things going to get better all the time but they got worse. Now I work many hour, only got three people in restaurant, my wife don't get new clothes. All the time I owe money, can't pay my bills. Maybe times get better. We'll see. What can I do? Got to keep my business. Got to make living."

"What do you think caused the depression?"

"Well, I tell you. Too many people out of work. Before everybody work, got plenty money, spend it in restaurant. Now everybody out of job and too many restaurants. I tell you, everybody ot right to make money, if there ain't enough jobs we got to have shorter hours so everybody work and make living. You see we got too many boss, they get all the money, man work, he don't get nothing. NRA come along, things get worse. Now I got to pay more money for food and got to charge less cause nobody got money to pay high prices. Everybody ought ot have job, everybody have to work shorter hours."

"What do you think will happen?"

"Well, I tell you. Maybe condition get better, maybe not. We'll see."

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I was sitting in a restaurant about twelve o' clock one night, having a cup of coffee. The waiter was very friendly so I asked him if he would answer a few questions for me. "Sure," he said, "I ain't got nothing to hide." What do you want to know?" "I want to know about your life, what your father did, what you did in the old country, when and why you came here, and what you have been doing since you came here."

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(1)

Greek

I was sitting in a restaurant about twelve o' clock one night having a cup of coffee. The waiter was very friendly so I asked him if he would answer a few questions for me. "Sure", he said, "I aint got nothing to hide." "What do you want to know?" "I want to know about your life, what your father did, what you did in the old country, when and why you came here, and what you have been doing since you came here."

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He was quite positive that he was born in Greece, about in the vicinity of Salanich. This part of the country had been under the rule of Turkey for a time but is now, again, part of Greece. His father was a gentleman farmer. He was not such a "hot" farmer but he was a "swell" gentleman. Because they had relatives in the United States they thought it would be a fine place to send their son. At a nice, tender age he was shipped off to the United States, landing in New York. His first big job was pushing a handcart on Delancy Street. Sometimes, for a change, he would go down Division Street instead, but he usually preferred Delancy. As soon as he made a little money the whole family came over from the old country.

A few years later he got a job as assistant foreman of a sack factory. He worked at this job for thirteen years and made an average of from $40 to $50 a week. By getting up at 4 a.m., he was able nearly to double the amount by getting time and a half for overtime. The owner of the factory had made some poor stock investments so the factory had to close down. At the same time, his entire savings were in a bank that suddenly went broke, completely, and without warning.

He finally got a job in a candy factory at twenty-four dollars a week.

About two years ago he came to Los Angeles,

looking for a job. He managed to pick up a few odd jobs but nothing steady. He tried peddling fruit and made from $12 to $15 a week as a maximum. A short time ago he came to Berkeley and is now employed by his uncle as a salesman. He says the job is not so "hot" but he is not such a "hot" salesman either.

Although he has lived in the United States some time he speaks very poor English and his understanding, whether due to his lack of knowledge of the language, or lack of certain mental facilities that are employed in reasoning, is very very bad.

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A few years later he got a job as assistant foreman of a sack factory. He worked at this job for thirteen years and made an average of from $40 to $50 a week. By getting up at 4 a.m., he was able nearly to double the amount by getting time and a half for overtime. The owner of the factory had made some poor stock investments so the factory had to close down. At the same time, his entire savings were in a bank that suddenly went broke, completely, and without warning.

He finally got a job in a candy factory at twenty-four dollars a week.

About two years ago he came to Los Angeles,

looking for a job. He managed to pick up a few odd jobs but nothing steady. He tried peddling fruit and made from #12 to $15 a week as a maximum. A short time ago he came to Berkeley and is now employed by his uncle as a salesman. He says the job is not so "hot" but he is not such a "hot" salesman either.

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He was born in Greece where most Greeks are born. He steadfastly refused, however, to give any more details of his birth, either the place or the motive. His father owned a small plot of ground that occasionally passed scrutiny as a farm.

He came over to this country fifteen years ago and landed in New York. The trip over took three weeks and was very rough and stormy. One particular night made him especially sick because they had to stop for repairs, and by sloosing their speed they got the full benefit of the swells.

He had worked in the flower business in the old country, but his first job in New York was in a factory. As the indoor life bothered him, he started to peddle fruit with a pushcart. He never seemed to be able to make much more than a bare living in New York so, in 1927, he went to Los Angeles. He obtained work there as a gardener, but his pay was very low. He also worked for a while tending a flower stand. While he was in Los Angeles eh met a girl from his native country. She had come over just shortly after him but being very intelligent, and energetic sort of person she had obtained a very good foundation in American ways. They got married and moved to San Francisco and stayed there about six months. He found no good prospects so they moved to Berkeley and started a flower stand. For the past four years they have made a comfortable, if not exceptional, living. The wife, who is

a very healthy, robust appearing person, handles all money matters while he handles the sales.

Both of them like Berkeley, like each other and like their mother-in-law who lives with them. All in all they are very likeable people, speak excellent English and now are very content with this country.

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My home was in a small town near the Turkish border, and because I was a yo ngster of ten years I remember well the fear, the hardships and strifes of our people and that of the Turks who were constantly at each other's throats. My mother lost my father and older brother in this mad country, so she and I decided to go to America, where I had an uncle who wrote such promising and glorious tales of the country where every man is equal and where one has an opportunity to do and live as one wishes.

I was twelve years old when mother and I landed in Boston, Massachusetts. The first thing my mother did was to make a home for my uncle and me. My uncle had a candy store and I used to work around the store on week-ends. I had to go to the public school. I was very thankful and eager to learn the American ways.

The schooling at first was kind of hard to unde stand but my teacher was patient and very kind to me so I soon mastered the usual teaching of the primary grade, but my uncle and mother wished me to continue into the higher grades as they wanted me to have a professional educatbn. I did not at first know what I wanted to take up, but as a youngster I liked the outdoors and study of nature and its wild life, so that in the end I joined the forestry service. I have been at it for the last fifteen years.

Of course, when you join the forestry service, you have to begin at the bottom which I did, but gradually I rose higher and higher till now I am in a very prominent position.

I get the greatest joy in the summertime when tourists

come to my forest. I am happy to teach them and to tell them the many ways in which they can have wholesome fun and a very happy vacation. I explain to them what our functions are in the forest as to the prevention of fires, the conservation of wild life and many other things. I know that they most usually have enjoyed themselves as they almost all return and seem to be happy to be in the woods again.

After I had been in ths service about ten years I got married, to a local girl in a nearby village. I am sure that there is no happier father than I am at present, for here it is quiet, peaceful, no mental terror, no physical punishment such as I have seen and received in my homeland, Greece; I have seen some of the Greek people have their ears cut off, seen them blinded, seen girls abducted and witnessed other infamous acts, but here it is heaven and American ways are to my liking and the American living is what I enjoy. Oh sometimes I wished that I could transport all the people from the odl country to this country, but then I suppose it is wise that this country has adopted the new ruling of a limited immigration quota.

I sing and dance from joy because of what this country has given me, a home, a faithful and good wife, three happy children and an opportunity of serving the United States Govenn-ment to the best of my ability.

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(1) Subject Greek Immigrant

My home was in a small town near the Turkish border, ~~so as long as~~ because I was a youngster of ~~10~~ ten years I remember well the fear, the hardships and strifes of our people and those of the Turks who were constantly ~~was~~ at each other's throats. My mother left my father and older brother in this mad country, so ~~mother~~ she and I decided to go to America, where ~~we~~ I had an uncle who wrote such promising and glorious tales of America where every man is equal and where one has an opportunity to do and live as one wishes.

I was twelve years old when mother and I landed in Boston Mass. ~~the~~ The first thing my mother did was to make ~~set up~~ a home for my sister and ~~uncle~~ me. My uncle had a candy store and I used to work around the store on week ends, ~~as~~ I had to go to the public schools, ~~and~~ I was very thankful and eager to learn the American ways.

(2) The schooling at first was kind of hard ~~and~~ to understand but my teacher was patient and very kind to me, so I soon mastered the usual ~~schooling~~ teaching of the primary grade, but my uncle and mother wished me to continue into the higher grades as they wanted me to have a professional education. I did not know at first what I wanted to take up, but as a youngster, I ~~was~~ liked the out doors and study of nature and its wild life, so that ~~is why~~ in the end I joined the Forestry Service. ~~and~~ I have been at it for the last fifteen years.

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Morris Frank
Field observer

as told by

Raymond Osborne

or Lucien Macdonald

Mr. Dimitriades - Greek

This time, we shall take up the life of Mr. Dimitriades, a Greek, born in Constantinople in 1895. But, first of all, let us see where Constantinople is situated and its history and international importance.

Formerly it was called Byzantium, a Greek colony, founded 658 B.C. Later, it is mentioned in the conquests of Alexander the Great.

In 330 A.D., Constantine, the first Christian Roman Emperor, made this city the capitol of the Roman Empire, and its name was changed to Constantinople, in his honour. Afterwards it was besieged by the Saracens, captured by the Crusaders and, finally, in 1453, it was taken by the Ottoman Turks and became the capital of the Ottoman Empire. Sultans ruled there for many centuries. They built many mosques with minarets and even the famous Greek cathedral Aya-Sophia or St. Sophia was changed into a mosque. But recently they have made a museum of that long disputed spot and many tourists visit it.

Constantinople is situated on the Bosporus which unites the Sea of Marmara and the Black Sea. Also it is at the junction which connects Europe and Asia and for this reason it is called the gateway to civilization. This commercial and ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ cosmopolitan city with one and a half million population has a beautiful natural site. It extends on both sides of the Bosporus and is built on picturesque hills similar to those of San Francisco with its numerous atgractive suberbs. The writer of these lines has visited the ancient city and tells of his own impressions. The lovely sunsets are an inspiration to any artist.

The main city is divided into two parts, the European and the Oriental, or Turkish quarters. It is the Golden Horn, which marks this division and on which there are several bridges connecting Bera and Shishli to Istanbul. There is a marked contrast between the two. On the European side there are big department stores, high commercial buildings and hotels on broad clean avenues, whereas, on the Turkish side, the streets are narrow and dirty.

The majority of the population is Turkish. There are also many Greeks, Armenians, Jews and other European people as well as Americans.

As we have said, Constantinople being on the boundary of Europe and Asia, the great powers of Europe from time to time, have attempted to take it from the hands of the Turks, but have not succeeded, because of its international position.

It was the Capital of Turkey until 1920, when Kemal Pasha the present dictator, overthrew the kingdom of the Sultan and the power of the Kalifas and established a republic with its capital at Ankora which is a fortified city in the heart of Turkey.

Now let us turn to our main subject, to Mr. Dimitriades whose life interests us.

Mr. Dimitriades' parents were Greek residents of Constantinople. When he was six months old, his mother died. His father, trusting the care of the child to his uncle and aunt, left for the United States. He settled down in Larence, Massachusetts where he worked many years in woolen-mills, becoming a citizen of the United States. When he had saved enough money, he started a fruit and vegetable store.

Mr. Dimitriades grew up under the care of his new parents, who had adopted him when he was a boy. He attended the parish school in Constantinople.

In 1906, he was told that his father was dead and that he had left a considerable amount of money which remained in the trust of the state treasury in Boston, there being no heir to claim it.

Mr. Dimitriades being then only eleven years old naturally could not travel to America alone. Besides, at that time, the Turkish Government was very strict about giving passports to anyone who wished to leave Turkey, especially to young boys for they were expected to become soldiers. Therefore, Mr. Dimitriades continued his studies until 1912 when he became seventeen years of age.

Fortunately, at that time, since 1908, the Turkish government had proclaimed and established a constitutional form of government. According to the new law, anybody who desired to go to foreign countries was free to do so either for merchandizing or to study. Mr. Dimitriades, considering this a fair chance, wished to take advantage of thi opportunity to come to America. His intention was to get the money that his father had left him and study law so that he might become a lawyer; that was his ambition.

On June 27, 1912, he started on his journey with great hopes. He traveled third class for he hadn't sufficient funds to travel second or first class.

On the sixteenth of August he arrived in New York and from there he went to Boston where the sum of money which his father had left remained in the state's treasury. He had no idea how much it was; some said $1500 or more.

He had with him all the official means of proving his identity so that he shouldn't have any trouble. He had sealed papers from the American Consulate of Constantinople, from the Greek patriarch, and also from the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs.

But he was greatly disappointed when he found out that there remained only $282.60 after deducting his father's funeral expenses and small debts and out of that amount he had to pay $50. to his lawyer. What could he do with this small sum? All his plans were shattered. The money was insufficient to carry out his plans. Therefore, he decided to look for a job in order to make a living.

He found it very hard to get work in Boston, a great city with which he was not familiar and where many people were unemployed.

After wandering for three weeks in Boston, he went to Bridgeport, Connecticut where he succeeded in obtaining employment in a silverware factory at the rate of fifteen cents an hour. After working there for several months he got a job in an ammunition facotry where he worked a long time. He attended evening school. So, in a few years, he had pretty well mastered the English language.

In 1917, when the United States entered the World War, Dimitriades had already obtained his first citizenship papers. So he was drafted with the A-1 class. But, because of his important and responsible position in the factory, the superintendent claimed exemption for him and he was thus free from service and free to continue his work in the same factory until the war ended.

In 1918, he went to San Francisco to see his aunt and cousins, the only relatives he had in America. In 1921, he got his second citizenship papers and became a loyal citizen. During his stay in California, he became an insurance broker. He was tired of working in the factories and he was already looking forward to entering a new career.

In 1922, he got married and settled down in San Francisco. A daughter was born to him there. Two years afterwards he went east, to Newark, New Jersey where his wife's relatives lived. His brother-in-law was working in the knitting mills and was earning good money. Mr. Dimitriades wanted to learn that trade. So after working a few months in the Westinghouse Electric factory he quit his job and went to a knitting factory and worked with his brother-in-law. He got good pay there, averaging from $25 - $35. He lived very comfortably for several years and saved some money besides.

In 1925 his second daughter was born there. Later, when knitting for a time got slack he went into the insurance business again. The prosperous years were over. The depression was starting to have its effects on every line of business, as they all depend upon one another. Rents and cost of living were high in proportion to the low wages people were getting. The winters are long and cold in the east. Anybody with an irregular and unsteady job would find it very hard to meet their expenses.

So Mr. Dimitriades, upon considering the above-mentioned facts, and the health of his family, decided to return to San Francisco for good, because of all the places he had been, this city was the one he liked best to live in.

So, in 1929, he came to San Francisco by bus and got a

job as an insurance collector. And three months after that his wife came out with the children. At first they suffered some hardships because it was difficult to break up their home and start all over again. It is a great expense.

But now he never regrets coming here. He is better off here than he would be back east. He is satisfied to have some work to do when there are so many people unemployed who are depending on relief.

He has two bright children. The elder goes to junior high school and the younger to grammar school. They are both good in their studies and conduct. Mr. Dimitriades considers himself very fortunate to be in this beautiful country where his children can have a free education and be benifited by the many opportunities for progress which this country affords them so that, in the future, they may become useful citizens. And he believes and hopes too, that we shall have better and prosperous years to come in the near future.

He is very grateful to Uncle Sam and feels proud of being an honourable citizen, respecting the lars of this wonderful country.

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The majority of the population is Turkish. There are also many Greeks, Armenians, Jews and other European people as well as Americans.

As we have said, Constantinople being on the boundary of Europe and Asia, the great powers of Europe from time to time, have attempted to take it from the hands of the Turks, but have not succeeded, because of its international position.

It was the Capital of Turkey until 1920, when Kemal Pasha the present dictator, overthrew the kingdom of the Sultan and the power of the Kalifas and established a republic with its capital at Ankora which is a fortified city in the heart of Turkey.

Now let us turn to our main subject, to Mr. Dimitriades whose life interests us.

Mr. Dimitriades' parents were Greek reidents of Constantinople. When he was six months old, his mother died. His father, trusting the care of the child to his uncle and aunt, left for the United States. He settled down in Larence, Massachusetts where he worked many years in woolen-mills, becoming a citizen of the United States. When he had saved enough money, he started a fruit and vegetable store.

Mr. Dimitriades grew up under the care of his new parents, who had adopted him when he was a boy. He attended the parish school in Constantinople.

In 1906, he was told that his father was dead and that he had left a considerable amount of money which remained in the trust of the state treasury in Boston, there being no heir to claim it.

Mr. Dimitriades being then only eleven years old naturally could not travel to America alone. Besides, at that time, the Turkish Government was very strict about giving passports to anyone who wished to leave Turkey, especially to young boys for they were expected to become soldiers. Therefore, Mr. Dimitriades continued his studies until 1912 when he became seventeen years of age.

Fortunately, at that time, since 1908, the Turkish government had proclaimed and established a constitutional form of government. According to the new law, anybody who desired to go to foreign countries was free to do so either for merchandizing or to study. Mr. Dimitriades, considering this a fair chance, wished to take advantage of thi opportunity to come to America. His intention was to get the money that his father had left him and study law so that he might become a lawyer; that was his ambition.

On June 27, 1912, he started on his journey with great hopes. He traveled third class for he hadn't sufficient funds to travel second or first class.

On the sixteenth of August he arrived in New York and from there he went to Boston where the sum of money which his father had left remained in the state's treasury. He had no idea how much it was; some said $1500 or more.

He had with him all the official means of proving his identity so that he shouldn't have any trouble. He had sealed papers from the American Consulate of Constantinople, from the Greek patriarch, and also from the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs.

But he was greatly disappointed when he found out that there remained only $262.60 after deducting his father's funeral expenses and small debts and out of that amount he had to pay $50. to his lawyer. What could he do with this small sum? All his plans were shattered. The money was insufficient to carry out his plans. Therefore, he decided to look for a job in order to make a living.

He found it very hard to get work in Boston, a great city with which he was not familiar and where many people were unemployed.

After wandering for three weeks in Boston, he went to Bridgeport, Connecticut where he succeeded in obtaining employment in a silverware factory at the rate of fifteen cents an hour. After working there for several months he got a job in an ammunition facotry where he worked a long time. He attended evening school. So, in a few years, he had pretty well mastered the English language.

In 1917, when the United States entered the World War, Dimitriades had already obtained his first citizenship papers. So he was drafted with the A-1 class. But, because of his important and responsible position in the factory, the superintendent claimed exemption for him and he was thus free from service and free to continue his work in the same factory until the war ended.

In 1918, he went to San Francisco to see his aunt and cousins, the only relatives he had in America. In 1921, he got his second citizenship papers and became a loyal citizen. During his stay in California, he became an insurance broker. He was tired of working in the factories and he was already looking forward to entering a new career.

In 1922, he got married and settled down in San Francisco. A daughter was born to him there. Two years afterwards he went east, to Newark, New Jersey where his wife's relatives lived. His brother-in-law was working in the knitting mills and was earning good money. Mr. Dimitriades wanted to learn that trade. So after working a few months in the Westinghouse Electric factory he quit his job and went to a knitting factory and worked with his brother-in-law. He got good pay there, averaging from $25 - $85. He lived very comfortably for several years and saved some money besides.

In 1925 his second daughter was born there. Later, when knitting for a time got slack he went into the insurance business again. The prosperous years were over. The depression was starting to have its effects on every line of business, as they all depend upon one another. Rents and cost of living were high in proportion to the low wages people were getting. The winters are long and cold in the east. Anybody with an irregular and unsteady job would find it very hard to meet their expenses.

So Mr. Dimitriades, upon considering the above-mentioned facts, and the health of his family, decided to return to San Francisco for good, because of all the places he had been, this city was the one he liked best to live in.

So, in 1929, he came to San Francisco by bus and got a

job as an insurance collector. And three months after that his wife came out with the children. At first they suffered some hardships because it was difficult to break up their home and start all over again. It is a great expense.

But now he never regrets coming here. He is better off here than he would be back east. He is satisfied to have some work to do when there are so many people unemployed who are depending on relief.

He has two bright children. The elder goes to junior high school and the younger to grammar school. They are both good in their studies and conduct. Mr. Dimitriades considers himself very fortunate to be in this beautiful country where his children can have a free education and be benifited by the many opportunities for progress which this country affords them so that, in the future, they may become useful citizens. And he believes and hopes too, that we shall have better and prosperous years to come in the near future.

He is very grateful to Uncle Sam and feels proud of being an honourable citizen, respecting the laws of this wonderful country.

Mr. Dimitriades - Greek

This time, we shall take up the life of Mr. Dimitriades, a Greek, born in Constantinople in 1895. But, first of all, let us see where Constantinople is situated and its history and international importance.

Formerly it was called Byzantium, a Greek colony, founded 658 B.C. Later, it is mentioned in the conquests of Alexander the Great.

In 330 A.D., Constantine, the first Christian Roman Emperor, made this city the capitol of the Roman Empire, and its name was changed to Constantinople, in his honour. Afterwards it was besieged by the Saracens, captured by the Crusaders and, finally, in 1453, it was taken by the Ottoman Turks and became the capital of the Ottoman Empire. Sultans ruled there for many centuries. They built many mosques with minarets and even the famous Greek cathedral Aya-Sophia or St. Sophia was changed into a mosque. But recently they have made a museum of that long disputed spot and many tourists visit it.

Constantinople is situated on the Bosporus which unites the Sea of Marmara and the Black Sea. Also it is at the junction which connects Europe and Asia and for this reason it is called the gateway to civilization. This commercial and cosmopolitan city with one and a half million population has a beautiful natural site. It extends on both sides of the Bosporus and is built on picturesque hills similar to those of San Francisco with its numerous attractive suberbs. The writer of these lines has visited the ancient city and tells of his own impressions. The lovely sunsets are an inspiration to any artist.

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Now let us turn to our main subject, to Mr. Dimitriades whose life interests us.

Mr. Dimitriades' parents were Greek residents of Constantinople. When he was six months old, his mother died. His father, trusting the care of the child to his uncle and aunt, left for the United States. He settled down in Lawrence, Massachusetts where he worked many years in woolen-mills, becoming a citizen of the United States. When he had saved enough money, he started a fruit and vegetable store.

Mr. Dimitriades grew up under the care of his new parents, who had adopted him when he was a boy. He attended the parish school in Constantinople.

In 1906, he was told that his father was dead and that he had left a considerable amount of money which remained in the trust of the state treasury in Boston, there being no heir to claim it.

Mr. Dimitriades being then only eleven years old naturally could not travel to America alone. Besides, at that time, the Turkish Government was very strict about giving passports to anyone who wished to leave Turkey, especially to young boys for they were expected to become soldiers. Therefore, Mr. Dimitriades continued his studies until 1912 when he became seventeen years of age.

Fortunately, at that time, since 1908, the Turkish government had proclaimed and established a constitutional form of government. According to the new law, anybody who desired to go to foreign countries was free to do so either for merchandizing or to study. Mr. Dimitriades, considering this a fair chance, wished to take advantage of this opportunity to come to America. His intention was to get the money that his father had left him and study law so that he might become a lawyer; that was his ambition.

On June 27, 1912, he started on his journey with great hopes. He traveled third class for he hadn't sufficient funds to travel second or first class.

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But he was greatly disappointed when he found out that there remained only $262.60 after deducting his father's funeral expenses and small debts and out of that amount he had to pay $50. to his lawyer. What could he do with this small sum? All his plans were shattered. The money was insufficient to carry out his plans. Therefore, he decided to look for a job in order to make a living.

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After wandering for three weeks in Boston, he went to Bridgeport, Connecticut where he succeeded in obtaining employment in a silverware factory at the rate of fifteen cents an hour. After working there for several months he got a job in an ammunition facotry where he worked a long time. He attended evening school. So, in a few years, he had pretty well mastered the English language.

In 1917, when the United States entered the World War, Dimitriades had already obtained his first citizenship papers. So he was drafted with the A-1 class. But, because of his important and responsible position in the factory, the superintendent claimed exemption for him and he was thus free from service and free to continue his work in the same factory until the war ended.

In 1918, he went to San Francisco to see his aunt and cousins, the only relatives he had in America. In 1921, he got his second citizenship papers and became a loyal citizen. During his stay in California, he became an insurance broker. He was tired of working in the factories and he was already looking forward to entering a new career.

In 1922, he got married and settled down in San Francisco. A daughter was born to him there. Two years afterwards he went east, to Newark, New Jersey where his wife's relatives lived. His brother-in-law was working in the knitting mills and was earning good money. Mr. Dimitriades wanted to learn that trade. So after working a few months in the Westinghouse Electric factory he quit his job and went to a knitting factory and worked with his brother-in-law. He got good pay there, averaging from $25 - $85. He lived very comfortably for several years and saved some money besides.

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Anastas Miltiades

Anastas Miltiades was born of Greek parents. He is the second son of the family. He was born in 1885, in a little town called Grand Armadan in Asia-Minor. It is situated in a very fruitful valley surrounded by hills and mountains. A clear brook ripples along through the center of the town.

Mr. Miltiades' parents had a beautiful mansion, many acres of corn and grain fields, vineyards surrounded by fruit trees and flower gardens. They had many laborers working for them. So you can see that Mr. Miltiades comes from a well-to-do family, having no struggle for livelihood.

As a young lad, Anastas was very fond of sports. He was brave and daring so after school or on holidays he used to take his gun and go hunting for deer, wild rabbits, and wild birds. During the winter season, as he wandered through the mountains all alone, he used to encounter oftentimes, a group of hungry wolves which would threaten to attack him and tear him in pieces. But brave Anastas, without losing a moment and using his gun, would chase and scatter them away.

It was the custom of his home town that the sons and daughters of wealthy families, especially, used to get married when they were in their 'teens. It was all arranged by the parents. For some time the married son used to live with his parents and had no responsibilities of his own. When Anastas was sixteen years old, he got married, and in a short time, a son was born to him.

Mr. Miltiades was very active and restless in disposition.

He was still too young to feel any responsibility toward his family and besides, he was tired of that quiet monotonous life and the everyday routine, and he wanted to seek adventure. He was eager to look for new surroundings, to live a different life; therefore, he left his young wife, baby and parents behind and went to Constantinople where his eldest brother had a business as a baker.

There Mr. Miltiades tried to enjoy life which was new to him and full of attractions but after two years of reckless living he felt homesick and returned to his home town where he lived for some time. This time he had a baby girl born to him.

After living in that large metropolis full of people and activity, the life in that little town seemed to tedious to him so he could not live there very long. Once more, leaving his dear ones behind, he departed for Constantinople. There he worked with his brother. They delivered bread with a hand-wagon to their customers. In those days that was considered a very satisfactory job.

Because he was restless and adventurous he wanted to make a change and come to the New World. Making a quick decision, he boarded a steamer bound for New York. He had great ambition to make a big career for himself or to become a businessman. He arrived in New York on the ninth of September in 1911. From there he took the train to Fresno where his father and mother-in-law had established themselves with their children.

Mr. Ehikian, the father-in-law, had lived in Fresno for many years. He had become self-supporting and made a good living for his family. But Mr. Miltiades as a foreigner who did not know the language had to face many hardships in this new country.

He had to find some work to do right away to make a living for himself as well as to support his family in the old country. He hoped that some day he would be able to save enough to bring them over. Fresno, being a small agricultural town, offered hardly any factory work just work in the orchards and vineyards. To Mr. Miltiades who had never been used to hard labor, this seemed very hard at first, but he had to face it bravely because there was nothing else to do. It was inevitable. He had to accustom himself to this hard life as that was better than staying idle. So, unwillingly, he gave himself up to work in the vineyards and orchards. He continued that work for three years.

In 1914, he came to San Francisco and worked in the building of the Panama Pacific Expositi n. He worked as a common laborer at $2.50 per day. He worked there until it was completed.

He led a simple life and living economically had just saved enough money for the fare of his family to come to America. But unfortunately, the World War broke out and that shattered all his plans. Correspondence, which was the only means of communication, was stopped, so that he didn't know anything concerning them till the end of the war. But alas! it was too late to help them. He learned that his immediate family and all his other relatives, like the rest of the people had been deported and had died in exile of suffering and starvation.

This was a very hard blow for him. He couldn't believe it. To lose his dear ones and all their properties! To be left all alone in the world, unconsolable. But as time passed, he came to his senses. He had to live. So he gathered all his strength and once more devoted himself to hard work in order to forget his sorrow.

After some time, he got a job in a restaurant, at first, as dishwasher, but later he became an assistant cook in the same place and saved some money with which he started a restaurant business of his own.

Mr. Miltiades obtained his second citizenship papers in 1923 and became a citizen. At present, he is considered a faithful citizen in San Francisco.

In 1924, he got married a second time, and that same year he started his private restuarant business which he continues to this day quite successfully. He is satisfied and thankful, considering the hard times.

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There Mr. Miltiades tried to enjoy life which was new to him and full of attractions but after two years of reckless living he felt homesick and returned to his home town where he lived for some time. This time he had a baby girl born to him.

After living in that large metropolis full of people and activity, the life in that little town seemed to tedious to him so he could not live there very long. Once more, leaving his dear ones behind, he departed for Constantinople. There he worked with his brother. They delivered bread with a hand-wagon to their customers. In those days that was considered a very satisfactory job.

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Mr. Pikian, the father-in-law, had lived in Fresno for many years. He had become self-supporting and made a good living for his family. But Mr. Miltiades as a foreigner who did not know the language had to face many hardships in this new country.

He had to find some work to do right away to make a living for himself as well as to support his family in the old country. He hoped that some day he would be able to save enough to bring them over. Fresno, being a small agricultural town, offered hardly any factory work just work in the orchards and vineyards. To Mr. Miltiades who had never been used to hard labor, this seemed very hard at first, but he had to face it bravely because there was nothing else to do. It was inevitable. He had to accustom himself to this hard life as that was better than staying idle. So, unwillingly, he gave hi self up to work in the vineyards and orchards. He continued that work for three years.

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After some time, he got a job in a restaurant, at first, as dishwasher, but later he became an assistant cook in the same place and saved some money with which he started a restaurant business of his own.

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After some time, he got a job in a restaurant, at first, as dishwasher, but later he became an assistant cook in the same place and saved some money with which he started a restaurant business of his own.

Mr. Miltiades obtained his second citizenship papers in 1933 and became a citizen. At present, he is considered a faithful citizen in San Francisco.

In 1934, he got married a second time, and that same year he started his private restaurant business which he continues to this day quite successfully. He is satisfied and thankful, considering the hard times.

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L. S. Hagopian.

Anastas Miltiades was born of Greek parents. He is the second son of the family. He was born in 1885, in a little town called Grand Armadan in Asia Minor. It is situated in a very fruitful valley surrounded by hills and mountains. A clear brook ripples along through the center of the town.

Mr. Miltiades' parents had a beautiful mansion, many acres of corn and grain fields, vineyards surrounded by fruit trees and flower gardens. They had many laborers working for them. So you can see that Mr. Miltiades comes from a well-to-do family, having no struggle for livelihood.

As a young lad, Anastas was very fond of sports. He was brave and daring, so after school or on holidays, he used to take his gun and go hunting - deers, wild rabbits, and wild birds. During the winter season as he wandered through the mountains all alone, he used to encounter, often times, a group of hungry wolves, which would threaten to attack him fiercely and tear him in pieces. But brave Anastas, without losing a moment, using his gun, would chase and scatter them away.

It was the custom of his home town, that the sons and daughters of wealthy families, especially, used to get married when they were in their 'teens. It was all arranged by the parents. For some time the married son used to live with his parents and had no ~~care or bearing to~~ responsibilities of his own. When Anastas was sixteen years old, he got married, and in a short time a son was born to him.

Mr. Miltiades was very active and restless in disposition. ~~Already~~ He was still ~~he was~~ too young to feel any responsibility toward his family and besides, he was tired of that quiet monotonous life and every day routine, and he wanted to seek adventure. He was eager to look for new surroundings, and to live a different life; therefore, he left his young wife, baby and parents behind and went to Constantinople, where his eldest brother had a business as a baker.

There Mr. Miltiades tried to enjoy life, which was new to him and full of attractions, but after two years of reckless life, he felt homesick and returned to his hometown, where he lived for some time and had a baby girl born to him this time.

After living in that ~~cosmopolitan~~ large, ~~international~~ metropolis, full of people and activity, the life in that little town seemed too tedious to him.

so he could not live there very long. Once more, leaving his dear ones behind, he departed for Constantinople. There he worked with his brother. They delivered bread with a hand-wagon to their customers. In those days, that was considered quite a satisfactory job.

~~As he was of a restless nature and adventure loving,~~ Because he was restless and adventurous he wanted to make a change and come to the New World. ~~He made quick~~ Making a quick decision, ~~so~~ he boarded ~~on a~~ a steamer bound for New York. He had ~~great~~ ambitions ~~to pursue~~ to make for himself a big career, or to become a business man. He arrived New York on the 9th of September in 1911. From there ~~taking the~~ he took the train ~~went~~ to Fresno where his father and mother-in-law had established themselves with their children.

Mr. Chikian, his father-in-law, had lived in Fresno for many years. He had become self-supporting and made a good living for his family. But Mr. Mitliades, as a foreigner who did not knowing the language, had to face many hardships in this new country. He had to find some work to do right away to make a living for himself, as well as to support his family in the old country. He ~~had~~ hoped that some day he would be able to save enough money to ~~help~~ bring them ~~come~~ over.

Fresno, being a small agricultural town, there was hardly any factory work, just, labor in the orchards and vineyards.

To Mr. Miltiades, never having been used to hard labor, this seemed very hard at first, but he had to face it bravely because there was nothing else to do. It was inevitable. He had to accustom himself to this hard life, as it was better than staying idle; so, unwillingly, he set himself up to work in the vineyards and orchards. He continued that work for three years.

In 1916 he came to San Francisco and worked in the building of the Panama Pacific Exposition. He rewarded as a common laborer at $2.00 a day. He worked there until it was completed.

He led a simple life, and living economically, had just saved enough money for the fare of his family to come to America. But unfortunately, the World War broke out, that shattered all his plans. Correspondence, which was the only means of communication, was stopped, so that he didn't know anything concerning them till the end of the war. But Alas! It was too late to help them. ~~Because~~ He learned that his immediate family and all his relations, like the rest of the people, had been detested cruelly and had died in exile of suffering and starvation

This was a very hard blow for him. He could not believe it. To lose his dear ones and all their the properties. To be left all alone in this world unconsolable. But as time passed, he came to his senses. He had to live. So he gathered all his strength and once more decided himself to hard work in order to forget his sorrow.

Sometime after, he got a job in a Restaurant at first, as dish washer, but later he became assistant cook in the same place and finally one morning, with which he started a private Restaurant business of his own later.

Mr. A. Miltiades obtained his second citizenship papers on 1923 and because a citizen at present, he is considered a faithful citizen in San Francisco.

In 1924, he got married a second time, and the same year, he started a private Restaurant business which he continues to this day quite successfully. He is satisfied and thankful, considering the hard times.

Mr. Miltiades thinks that for him the depression is passed already, because his business shows signs of improvement day by day.

He is very optimistic about the future and looks ahead with great hope, believing that better conditions are in store for poor folk.

About six months ago, Mr. Millinder bought a new home; which he furnished with everything necessary, furniture to give them comfort and happiness after the days' hard work.

Mr. Millinder and his wife being loyal citizens, met all their duties willingly to their adopted free country. They lead a happy life and feel very grateful.

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This time, we shall take us the life of Mr. Demitriades, a Greek, born in Constantinople in 1895. But, first of all, let us see where Constantinople is situated and the relation ~~as to~~ its historical and International viewpoint.

Formerly, it was called Byzantium, a Greek Colony, founded in 658 B.C. Later, it is mentioned in the Conquests of Alexander the Great.

In 330 A.D., Constantine, the first Christian Roman Emperor, made this city the Capital of the Roman Empire, and its name was changed to Constantinople in honor of him. After it was besieged by the aracens captured by the Crusaders and, finally, in 1453, it was taken by the Ottoman Turks and became the capital of the Ottoman Empire. Sultans ruled there for many centuries. They built many Mosques with Minarets there and even the famous Greek Cathedral Aya-Sophia or St. Sophia was changed into a Mosque. But recently, they have made a Museum that long disputed spot, which many tourists visit.

Constantinople is situated on the Bosporus, which unites the Sea of Marmara and the Black Sea.

Also it is at the junction, where Europe and Asia meet, for this reason it is called the gateway to civilization. This commercial and International city, with one and a half million population, has a beautiful natural site. It extends on both side of the Bosporus, built on picturesque hills, similar to San Francisco with its numerous attractive suburbs. The writer of these lines has visited this ancient city and tells of his own impressions. The lovely scenes are an inspiration to any artist.

The main city is divided into two parts, - the European, and the Oriental or Turkish quarter. It is the Golden Horn, which marks this division and on which there are several bridges connecting Pera and Shishli to Stambul. There is a marked contrast between the two. On the European side there are big Department Stores, high commercial buildings and hotels, on broad, clean avenues; whereas, on the Turkish side the streets are narrow and dirty.

The majority of the population consists of Turks. There are also many Greeks, Armenians, Jews and other European people and Americans.

As we have said Constantinople being on the boundary of Europe and Asia, the great powers of Europe, from time to time, have attempted to take it from the hands of the Turks, but have not succeeded, because of its international position.

It was the capital of Turkey until, 1922 when Kemal Pasha, the present dictator, overthrew the kingdom of the Sultan and the power of Caliphs, and established a Republic with its capital at Angora, which is a fortified city in the heart of Turkey.

Now let us turn to our main subject, to Mr. Dimitriadis whose life interests us.

Mr. Dimitriadis' parents were Constantinople. When he was six months old, his mother died. His father, trusting the care of the child to his uncle and aunt, left for the United States, and settled down in Lawrence, Mass., where he worked many years in woolen mills, becoming a United States citizen. When he had saved enough money, he had started a fruit and vegetable store.

Mr. Dimitriadis ~~as a boy~~ grew up under the care of his new parents who had adopted him when he was a boy.

L. S. Aggopian

and attended the Turkish school in Constantinople.

In 1906 he was told that his father was dead and that he had left a considerable amount of money which remained in the Trust of the State Treasury in Boston, there being no heir to claim it.

Then, Mr. Dimitriades being only 17 years old, naturally could not travel alone to go to America. Besides, at that time, the Turkish Government was very strict about giving passports to anyone who wished to leave Turkey, especially to young boys as they were needed to become soldiers. Therefore Mr. Dimitriades continued his studies until he became seventeen years of age.

Fortunately at that time, since 1910 the Turkish government has proclaimed and established a constitution from the government. According to the new law, any body could travel to go to foreign countries was free to go either for merchandize or study etc.

Mr. Dimitriades considering this a fair chance, and wished to take advantage of this opportunity to come to America. His intention was to get the money that his father had left him and study law, so that he might become a lawyer, that was his intention.

On June 27, 1912, he started on his journey with great hopes. He travelled third class as he had not sufficient funds to travel second or first class.

On the nineteenth of August he arrived in New York, and from there he went to Boston, where the sum of money which his father had left remained in the hands of the State's Treasury. He had no idea how much it was; some said $[illegible] or more.

He had with him all the official papers as means of proving his identity so that he should not have any trouble, including those he had made from the American Consulate of his antiquities from the Greek Schools, and also from the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs.

But he was greatly disappointed when he found out that there remained only $202.03 after deducting his father's funeral expenses and other debts and out of that amount, he had to pay $50.00 to his lawyer. What could he do with this small sum? All his plans were shattered. ~~This small sum~~ The money was insufficient to carry out his plans. Therefore he decided to look for a job to make a living.

He found it very hard to get work in Boston, a great city with which he was not familiar, and where many people were unemployed.

After wandering for three weeks in Boston, he went to Bridgeport Conn, where he succeeded in finding employment in a Silverware ~~manufacturing~~ factory at the rate of ~~12~~ fifteen cents an hour. After working there for several months, he got a job in an ammunition ~~producing~~ factory, where he worked a long time. ~~working by~~ attending the evening school. So in a few years he ~~was pretty well raised in the~~ had pretty well mastered the English language.

In 1917 from India, the land of the Hindus, he entered the land of the Christians. He was easily obtained his first paper of Citizenship. So he was drafted with the 1st class. But because of his important and strategic position in the factory, the superintendent claimed exemption for him, and he was free from service, and he continued to work in the same factory until the war ended.

In 1919 he went to San Francisco to see his aunt and cousins, the only relatives he had in America. In 1921, he got his second papers of citizenship and became a loyal citizen. During his stay in California, he became an insurance broker, he was tired of working in

the factories, ~~because~~ and he was already looking forward to entering into a new career.

In 1922 he got married and settled down in San Francisco. A daughter was born to him there. Two years afterwards he went ~~to the~~ East, to Newark, New Jersey where his wife's relatives lived. His brother-in-law was working in knitting mills and was earning good money. Mr. Dimitriades wanted to learn that trade. So after working a few months in the Westinghouse Electric factory, he quit his job and went to a knitting factory and worked with his brother in law. He got good pay there averaging from $25.00 - $35.00. He lived very comfortably for several years and saved some money besides.

In 1925 his second daughter was born there. Later when knitting got slack for a time, he would visit the insurance business again. The prosperous years were gone. The depression was starting to have its effects on every line of business as they all depend upon one another. Rents and cost of living were high in proportion to the low wages people were getting. The winters are long and cold in the East. Everybody with an irregular and unsteady job would find it very hard to meet these expenses.

So Mr. Dimitriades considering the above mentioned facts and the health of his family, decided to

come back to San Francisco for good. Because, of all the places he had been, this city was the one he liked to live in.

So in 1929, he came to San Francisco by b, and got a job as Insurance Collector. And two months after his wife came out with the children. At first, they suffered some hardships, because it was hard to breakup a home and start all over again; it is a great expense.

But now he never regrets coming here. So in spite of here than he would be back East, he is entitled to have some work to do, when there are so many people who are unemployed and depending on Relief.

He has two bright children. The elder goes to Junior high and the younger to grammar school. They are both good in their studies and conduct. Mr. Tsitsiades considers himself very fortunate to be in this beautiful country where his children can have a good chance to get free education and be benefited by the many opportunities for progress which this country affords them or the other children may become useful citizens. And he believes and hopes that we shall have better and prosperous years to come in the near future.

He is very grateful to Uncle Sam and feels proud of being an honorable citizen, respecting the laws of this wonderful country.

Greek

The fellow had all the patriarchal surroundings one could wish for. He was born in Kraione, of very strict parents for the father was a patriarch in this orthodox community.

While he was in the Peloponnesus he had to go as far sometimes as twenty miles. We had our wagon and horses and off we went, that is we, the seven boys and our father. Now, as was the rule, we never did eat breakfast on such occasions as it was not in accordance with church regulations if one did eat. Not only did we help to prepare for any religious events but we did also help with the ceremonials. During my schooltime we had, amongst the boys, formed a sort of, what you call here, gymnastic club. Only boys went to our school and all girls were in special girls' schools. The games which took place on any school day after 3 o'clock consisted mostly of distance running, discus throwing, riding and wrestling. Not always could we participate as we had to help on the farm. Every one of us boys did his share without coaxing. When we were grown up we each had a parcel of land to take care of. Once, I remember, we had a local Olympic games for three days. At that time I was over twentytwo years old and four of us boys took part in the games.

When next spring was coming and I had just been restless I could choose to go to America or to Syria. I landed in New York and went to settle in the middle west and started farming on my shares.

Two years ago I came to San Francisco where I worked in garages at anything. I soon found it hard to exist in the city. A year ago I was out of funds as I had lost some of my savings in

bad investments. Things began to darken, and my wife of short standing had to accept charities. I tried hard to find whatever could be done, mostly in garages, but I could make a go no more. I still prefer farming. Working on the ERRA I manage barely to pay for everything. I sincerely hope that the Honourable President can find means to bring stranded farmers back from the city to farming land on a sound basis. Money will be needed to invest. Perhaps the Government can act as guarantor and distributor of farm land. I like to work best on the farm.

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[illegible] Grace [illegible] farm.

[illegible] filled certainly had all the picturesque surroundings one could wish for in Germany. [illegible] strict parents as the father was patriarch in this orthodox community. In the pelopones he had to go as far as twenty-five miles. We had our wagon and horses and if we went far, we, the boys and our father, [illegible] walked, we [illegible] on such occasions [illegible] scanting [illegible] to prepare for any [illegible] ceremonials. During my schooltime we had, amongst the boys, formed a sort of, what you call, a gymnastic club. [illegible] school and all girls were in special girls [illegible] took place on one [illegible] distance [illegible] always could participate if we had [illegible] the farm. Every one of us boys did [illegible] without coaxing. [illegible] of each a [illegible]

[illegible] a local (olympic) olympian
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[illegible] our part [illegible]
[illegible] in the [illegible]
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Four years ago I came to San Francisco
where I was working in garages as mechanic.
I soon found it hard to exist in the city.
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time of my savings on [illegible] machine
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a way on everything. I [illegible] hope
that the Gen. President [illegible] meant to
give the Hundred Dollars [illegible] to the [illegible]
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[illegible] needed to invest perhaps he [illegible]
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[illegible]

Greek

Before the war there was a large colony of Greeks in Asia-Minor, in Smyrna. Over there in the district of Basma-Hane, just around the corner from the American Collegiate Institute and the church, there was a little store of odds and ends. That store belonged to Papa Costa who sold candies, cigars, different kinds of herbs, figs and bread. He used to knead the dough every day and bake bread in the next door bakery to sell to his customers.

Papa Costa was a short, stout, heavy-set man, with a high chest, broad shoulders and a big bulging stomach. He had dark hair and brown eyes with a merry twinkle in them like that of Santa Claus. He had a tanned countenance and wore a heavy twisted mustache. He was very strong. He was kind hearted. He could lift and carry a three hundred pound sack of raisins on his back with ease. He had a fatherly attitude towards everybody, so the nicknamed him "Papa Costa." He was very cheerful and laughed heartily. He loved to make jokes. Because of his good nature he was loved by everyone in the neighborhood. Papa Costa was a great friend to children. They used to go to his store to buy candy and home-made ice-cream.

During the war, Papa Costa used to get dry figs, put them in trays, sprinkle them with seaame or almonds and brown them in the oven to sell to his customers. They were delicious! He would call out loud "Sika Kala!" which means "good figs for sale." In this way he made a living. Besides that, he used to do many errands for some rich people in the neighborhood.

Mr. Simonian, a wealthy fig merchant, lived on the same block. He had many acres of vineyards and olive orchards. He used to pack and send raisins and figs to different parts of Europe and America. Very often, Papa Costa used to go to his house and do errands for him. For intance, if any heavy work was to be done, Papa Costa used to go to his house--Papa Costa was always handy. In that house there was a cook named Kyria Maria, who had lived and worked with that family for nearly twelve years. She was very faithful, having been with them ever since the children were babies. She was an able woman and a good cook. The mistress was a kind and generous person who treated her maids gently and considered them as members of the family. The maids had their meals at the house, and besides their liberal salaries, their mistress supplied their clothing as well. During Christmas time they weren't forgotten either. They usually received a valuable piece of jewelry, a necklace, a ring or a bracelet. The mistress and her two daughters felt great pleasure in giving their presents when they were thanked so gratefully and had the blessing of the Virgin Mary showered upon them.

Kyria Maria had saved all the good things she had and her hope-chest was full of lovely articles. She was a sober woman, about twenty-eight. Papa Costa was very often in her cozy kitchen. At last, one day, it was announced that they were going to be married. Papa Costa had certainly made a good choice. They were married in Smyrna in the year 1913. They were happy and everything was all right until the war broke out.

The Turkish government sent all the young ment to war. Next, came the turn of the older men. Papa Costa was about thirty-two years old then. There was a rule that whoever gave fifty gold lira to the government would be exempt from the army.

This payment for exemption was called bedel. So Papa Costa gave it at once. A few months afterwards they collected a second time, then a third time, until most of his savings were gone. After getting bedel three times, they would accept no more money and took him at last as a soldier. The older people were sent to construct roads. So, after a few years of hard times, he came back home safely. After enduring all that at the hands of the Turks who nearly robbed him of all his savings, he decided not to live in that country any more.

Kyria Maria had a brother in New York, working in a restaurant as chef. After they received a letter of encouragement, they decided to come to America, the land where the treacherous Turks could molest them no more. Papa Costa did not know a word of English but he had some money. He thought he could become a peddler or work in a Greek restuarant. They hada little, chubby boy of six who was named Andony. They arrived in New York in 1920, in September. At first, Papa Costa worked in a restaurant washing dishes, pealing potatoes, etc. After he learned a little English he got a wagon and sold peanuts, candy, popcorn and sandwiches. He continued this work for several years and was quite successful.

He had heard that there were many Greeks in San Francisco working in various businesses. Some had confectionery stores, som grocery stores, others restaurants, etc, and they were all more or less prosperous. So he came to San Francisco in 1928 and bought a lunch counter where his good wife helps him as she is a competent cook. Now they have a little girl, too, born in New York. Her name is Theodora. The boy attends the high school and helps his father after school and on Saturdays and holidays.

They like San Francisco very much, particularly since they have lived in a sea-port town. San Francisco is much like Smyrna in many ways.

Papa Costa loves fishing. Whenever he can get away from his business, he takes his family in his car and drives to the beach. In his restaurant he has a specialty of sea-foods, such as crabs, oysters, etc.

Greeks, like Italians, are very fond of sea-food. Their country being surrounded by sea, they have been good fishermen and have been a sea-faring people. Naturally, they are good swimmers too.

Papa Costa and his wife like the climate of San Francisco and have settled her for good. They do not intend to go back to the old country. They have many friends and lead a sociable life. They are both Orthodox in religion, and are proud of their native country, Greece, and of its past glory.

They still retain some of their old customs, but their children, being educated in this country, naturally will become good American citizens. At home, they sepak both Greek and English, so the children have learned both languages.

Papa Costa became a citizen five years ago. They are very glad to be in this beautiful country and they always write favourably of it to their relatives and friends.

Greek

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The Turkish government sent all the young men to war. Next, came the turn of the older men. Papa Costa was about thirty-two years old then. There was a rule that whoever gave fifty gold lira to the government would be exempt from the army.

This payment for exemption was called bedel. So Papa Costa gave it at once. A few months afterwards they collected a second time, then a third time, until most of his savings were gone. After getting bedel three times, they would accept no more money and took him at last as a soldier. The older people were sent to construct roads. So, after a few years of hard times, he came back home safely. After enduring all that at the hands of the Turks who nearly robbed him of all his savings, he decided not to live in that country any more.

Kyria Maria had a brother in New York, working in a restaurant as chef. After they received a letter of encouragement, they decided to come to America, the land where the treacherous Turks could molest them no more. Papa Costa did not know a word of English but he had some money. He thought he could become a peddler or work in a Greek restuarant. They hada little, chubby boy of six who was named Andony. They arrived in New York in 1920, in September. At first, Papa Costa worked in a restaurant washing dishes, pealing potatoes, etc. After he learned a little English he got a wagon and sold peanuts, candy, popcorn and sandwiches. He continued this work for several years and was quite successful.

He had heard that there were many Greeks in San Francisco working in various businesses. Some had confectionery stores, som grocery stores,others restaurants, etc, and they were all more or less prosperous. So he came to San Francisco in 1928 and bought a lunch counter where his good wife helps him as she is a competent cook. Now they have a little girl, too, born in New York. Her name is Theodora. The boy attends the high school and helps his father after school and on Saturdays and holidays.

They like San Francisco very much, particularly since they have lived in a sea-port town. San Francisco is much like Smyrna in many ways.

Papa Costa loves fishing. Whenever he can get away from his business, he takes his family in his car and drives to the beach. In his restaurant he has a specialty of sea-foods, such as crabs, oysters, etc.

Greeks, like Italians, are very fond of sea-food. Their country being surrounded by sea, they have been good fishermen and have been a sea-faring people. Naturally, they are good swimmers too.

Papa Costa and his wife like the climate of San Francisco and have settled her for good. They do not intend to go back to the old country. They have many friends and lead a sociable life. They are both Orthodox in religion, and are proud of their native country, Greece, and of its past glory.

They still retain some of their old customs, but their children, being educated in this country, naturally will become good American citizens. At home, they sepak both Greek and English, so the children have learned both languages.

Papa Costa became a citizen five years ago. They are very glad to be in this beautiful country and they always write favourably of it to their relatives and friends.

L. S. Hagopian

Before the war there was a large colony of Greeks in Asia Minor, Smyrna. Out there in the district of Smyrna-Aidin, just around the corner from the American Collegiate Institute and the church, there was a little store of odds and ends that also belonged to Papa Costa who was another Nazareth. [illegible] Papa Costa was a short, stout, [illegible] man with a [illegible] and [illegible] back. He had a friendly [illegible] personality, [illegible] he was very [illegible] [illegible] neighborhood. Papa Costa was a great friend to children especially. They used to go to his store

to buy candy and home-made ice-cream.

During the war, Papa Costa used to get dry figs, put them in trays, sprinkling them with sesame or almonds, and brown them in the oven to sell to his customers. They were delicious! He would call out loud "Sika Kala"! which means "good figs for sale". In this way he made a living. Besides that he used to do many errands for some rich people in the neighborhood.

Mr. Simonian, a wealthy fig merchant lived on the same block. He had many acres of vineyards and olive orchards. He used to pack and send raisins and figs to different parts of Europe and America. NOTE Very often Papa Costa used to go to his house and do some errands for him. For instance, if any heavy work was to be done, Papa Costa was always handy. In that house there was a cook named Kyria Maria, who had lived and worked with that family for nearly twelve years. She was an able woman and a good cook. She was very faithful and had been with them ever since the children of the house were babies. The mistress was a kind generous person, who treated her maids gently and considered them as a members of the family. The maids had their meals there and besides the annual liberal salary, the mistress of the house would supply their

clothing as well. During Christmas time they were forgotten either. They usually received a valuable piece of jewelry, a necklace a ring or a bracelet. The mistress and her two daughters felt great pleasure in giving their presents, when they were showered upon with grateful hearts had showings of the Virgin Mary showered upon them.

Kyria Maria had owned all the good things she had and her life that was full of happy wishes. She was a rather woman, about twenty eight. Popa Costa was very fine in her very kitchen. At last, one day, it was announced that they were going to get married. Popa Costa had actually made a great choice. In they got married in Smyrna in the year 1913. They were happy and everything was all right until the war broke out.

The Turkish government sent all the young men to war. Left behind the lives of the other people. Popa Costa was afraid. Only the young men, there was a rule that whoever gave gold lira to the government would be exempt from war. They called that Sidhi. In Popa's case it was fifty. Before months after they received a second time the Sidhi lira until most of the young men were gone.

After getting [illegible] money [illegible] him [illegible] soldier at last. The older people [illegible] So, after a [illegible] s [illegible] at [illegible]

Kyria Maria had a brother in New York, working in a restaurant as a chef cook. They wrote [illegible] Eng [illegible] did not know a word of English, but he had [illegible] ld [illegible] n [illegible]

They [illegible] a little chubby boy, of six years of age, who was named Andony. They [illegible] in New York in 1912, in September. At first, Tufan Sola worked in a restaurant washing dishes, peeling potatoes, etc.

After he learned a little broken English, he got a wagon and sold peanuts, candy, pop-corn and sandwiches. He continued this work for several years and was quite successful.

He had heard that there were many Greeks in San Francisco dealing in various businesses. Some had confectionery stores or grocery stores, and other restaurants, and so forth, and that they were more or less prosperous. So he came to San Francisco in 1928 and bought a lunch counter where his good wife helps him as she is a competent cook. Now they have a little girl, too, born in New York. Her name is Teodora. She has attended the high school and helps her father after school, on holidays, Saturdays, and holidays.

They like San Francisco very much, as they have lived in a small town. San Francisco is very much like Smyrna in many ways.

Tapa loves fishing. Whenever he

can get away from his business, he takes his family in his car and drives to the beach. In his Restaurant he has a specialty of sea food, such as Crabs, oysters etc.

Tuesday like Friday, we eat fish & sea food. This really being supported by our they have sea food fishermen who have been a sea faring people. Naturally, they are good swimmers too.

Mr. Costa and his wife like the climate of San Francisco and have settled here ~~permanently~~ for good. ~~Destination~~. They expect when to go back to the old country. They have many friends and lead a tranquil life. They are both Catholics, and are practicing their religion strictly. Greek and is the food they like most. They like their old customs, but their children being educated in this country naturally will become good American citizens. Mr. Nicolas, they speak, but both speak and read English. Their children speak as well in English as Greek. Mr. Costa is a very good citizen, very active, like a very good citizen. He is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and is a member of the Lodge of Elks.

speak

five

favorably of it

and

~~of it.~~

Greek

A. L. was born March 10th, 1879 at Thorikos, a seaport in modern Greece, located on the Gulf of Aegina on the Mediterranean Sea, about one hundred miles south of Athens, the capital of Greece.

His father was a sea-going man on Greek merchant vessels, exporting fruit and other merchandize, and playing principally between Aegina and Trieste, then an important Austrian seaport.

He came from a family of seven children, three boys and four girls, all but one still residing in Greece, mostly engaged in the hotel business.

A. L. attended public schools for seven years, studied also at home with a private teacher, being an intelligent boy who was interested in many subjects. He became a very good student, learning the French and English languages as well as his native Greek.

He started going to sea at a very early age, having a strong desire to see the world. He worked on merchant vessels as kitchen helper for more than ten years and learned how to cook.

He landed in Boston harbor early in 1904 at the age of twenty-five. He worked as cook or waiter in various small restaurants owned by his countrymen in Boston. He went to New York City where he became established in the retail fruit business, also he sold eatables imported from Greece, and did fairly well. After he had been established for about two years he took a pleasure trip by rail through many states.

He came to San Francisco in 1922 where he worked as a cook or waiter in several restaurants. He was taken sick with heart

trouble, became an inmate of the San Francisco Hospital and remained there for several months. He was discharged as cured on December 1, 1929.

A few months later, early in 1930, he opened a restaurant on Polk Street in San Francisco. Little by little the number of his patrons increased until he had a good, paying establishment. In 1932, as a result of the prevailing depression he became bankrupt and his place of business was closed.

Since that time, he has been working for other restaurant owners, part time, as cook or extra, as waiter, and making a scant living.

At present he is again in poor health because of heart trouble.

He has never married nor taken out citizenship papers.

He has no relatives in this country. He gets frequent letters from his family urging him to return to Greece, saying that living conditions are better there than here at the present time.

He is making every effort to accumulate a small amount of money, his intention being to open a hotel or rooming house in his native-land. Two or three times he has been well off financially but he has speculated and lost most of his savings.

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He started going to sea at a very early age, having a strong desire to see the world.

He worked on merchant vessels as kitchen helper for more than ten years and learned how to cook.

He landed in Boston harbor in the United States, early in 1904, at the age of twenty-five.

He worked as cook or waiter in various small Restaurants owned by his countrymen in Boston, Massachusetts. He went to New York City

where he became engaged in the retail fruit business also selling eatables imported from Greece, doing fairly well.

After being established for about two years, he took a pleasure trip by rail through many States.

He came to San Francisco in 1922 where he worked as cook or waiter in several Restaurants. He was taken sick with heart trouble became an inmate of the San Francisco Hospital, and remained there for several months. He was discharged as cured on December ~~the first~~, 1929.

A few months later, early in 1930, he opened a Restaurant on Polk Street near Washington Street, in this city.

Little by little, he increased gradually the number of his patrons until he had a very good paying establishment.

In 1932, as a result of prevailing depression, he became a bankrupt, and his place of business was closed.

Since that time has been working for other Restaurant-owners, part time, as cook, or extra, as waiter, making a decent living.

At present, he is again in poor health because of heart trouble.

He has never married, nor taken out

his citizenship paper. —
He has no relatives in this Country
is getting frequent letters from his
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Carl Wilhelmson
(S.F. Examiner, 12-9-28)

THE GREEKS

By Robert H. Willson

Coffee Houses

If you want to find the social center of San Francisco's Greek colony you will immediately set out for the coffee house in the vicinity of Third and Folsom Sts. There is a Greek population here of approximately 11,500 and there are 26 coffee houses patronized almost exclusively by Greeks.

The Greek coffee house you will find to be one of the most characteristic and unique foreign institutions transplanted in every detail to a new environment.

The favorite Greek coffee is really what we know as Turkish coffee, a thick and heavy syrup of the pulverized bean. A number of other drinks may be had in the larger houses, but coffee is the favorite here, also, are to be had the narghile water pipes, which the Occident regards as Turkish. The bowl of this pipe rests on the floor beside the table and the stem is long enough to be handled comfortably by the smoker while he engages in conversation with his companions.

"Though thou pass beyond thy landmarks, even to the pillars of Heracles, the shore of earth that is equal to all men awaits

thee, and thou shalt be even as Irus, having nothing more than thine obelus moldering into a land that at last is not thine."

Ancient Philosophy

The Greek habitue of the coffee shop accepts also this expression of the philosophy of 2,000 years ago. He finds in a new and foreign land work, wages, and freedom. It is his privilege to observe and discuss all that passes before him, and to take part only in such matters as concern him. If there be but six feet of earth for each of us what matter where it is so long as we live comfortably.

Many of the characteristics of the modern Greeks are traceable to the influence of the Turk, who for a long time have wielded a sinister influence over the little archipelago that once did so much for civilization and culture. Individually the Greeks are strong and powerful men. Their wrestlers are famous in the arena. Collectively they are somewhat uncertain and apprehensive because of their more or less precarious national existence for many generations. The ancient Greek statesmen wielded a powerful influence for political liberty, and while the modern Greeks are still mindful of it they are perhaps slow to realize it. They think well of American principles and institutions but find it

more or less difficult to adapt themselves to such changes of environment.

Next to the Greek restaurants in San Francisco come the Greek grocery stores; there are 380 of these, and they are constantly increasing in number. The restaurant owner has perhaps a large investment in equipment and fixtures, and he must carry a considerable payroll for service and kitchen help. Although his business apparently is large, his profits may be small. The grocer with less equipment and a much smaller payroll, finds that his own energy and industry constitute his chief investment, and since he is not afraid of hard work and long hours, is able to make the grocery and market business remunerative.

Shoe Shiners

San Francisco has its Greek millionaires. While a million dollars in these days is no fabulous sum of money, still it is quite beyond the most extravagant dream of the average Greek. Way back in the days of Xerxes, it is related that the wife of Typhos administered an effective cure for the gold fever. The lure of gold took possession of Typhos and he gained such power and wealth in the accumulation of the precious metal, that he was able to employ most of his fellow townsmen in mining and bringing gold to him. His wife finally had the goldsmith design all sorts of fruit, vegetables and grains in solid gold. These she set before him for his dinner and

and then explained to him that so much of the time of all the people was employed in producing gold the fields and vineyards were lying fallow and unproductive of sufficient food. Whether it was this lesson or the development of a Greek philosophy that turned effort and thought in quite another direction, the Greeks as a race have not been keen on the amassing of big fortunes. Here, however, we have Varella and a number of other pioneers in the Greek colony who are rated as very wealthy men.

Work and business after all are necessarily much the same among all nationalities and races. If you would know a stranger you must go to his home or join him in play. There are frequent large social gatherings of the Greek colony, where you will find pictures of a life quite foreign to that of your own city. A Greek dance is not at all what it is on one of Isadora Duncan's programs. It is much more like a shell Mound Park picnic. All the members of the family attend, even to the babies in arms. Refreshments are served, a la barbecue.

Dance Leaders

The dance itself is usually started off by the men, who form a large circle, holding hands. One assumes the position of leader,and is followed by the others. A school boy would be apt to consider it a new version of "stump the leader." To music which

suggests some sort of a weird folk dance, the leader executes such steps as the peculiar rhythm of the music suggests, and the others follow, not in time, nor in exact imitation, but in their individual versions of the step. When the leader has made a number of rounds, and apparently exhausted his repertoire, he falls back into another place in the line, and a new leader advances. The dance goes on until the orchestra decides upon a little rest, whereupon fresh dancers come to break into the circle, and after a short pause, the same progress is continued. This dance is gay and gymnastic, rather than esthetic. The music is simple and Oriental. This type of dancing, however, is passing rapidly even among the members of the Greek colony. For one of the larger dances they have two dance halls, one upstairs and one down. The families and those who are not yet familiar with American customs, take possession of the lower hall with its three-piece, stringed orchestra and modern Greek dancing. The young people in larger numbers go in for the fox trot, the waltz and the jazz orchestra upstairs.

One is surprised to find in going about among the Greeks of San Francisco how tenaciously they cling to some of the old ideals of Greek philosophy and culture in spite of the great changes of industry, social conditions and political surroundings among which they now find themselves. They regard with great pride the many fine examples of classic Greek architecture that are to be found in this city. The Greek bootblack likes to deposit his money in a bank harbored by Corinthian columnes. He is not averse to paying taxes when

he learns that some of the money is used to support the architectural beauty of the Civid Center.

For Education

It is difficult of course, to get into the Greek life without speaking the language. Thumbing over the pages of the Almanac of the San Francisco colony one finds them harking back, constantly to the wisdom and philosophy of the Golden Age. The transplanted Greek believes in study and education for his children. He quotes Pythagoras: "He that knoweth not that which he ought to know, is a brute beast among men; he that knoweth no more than he hath need of, is a man among brute beasts, and he that knoweth all that may be known is a God among men."

Another noticeable thing is the absence of the radical and the reformer. The Greeks have learned that society cannot be upset in a day and made right the next. They realize the fact that age attains a balance and equilibrium that is often strange to youth.

Here again they quote Alexis: "The nature of men is in some respects very much resembling wine." For, like new wine, the youthful mind requires to have its fermentation thrown off, and its roughness skimmed; but when its excessive violence has abated, and the fury which swam on the top has disappeared, then it becomes

drinkable, and settles down, continuing pleasant to all future time."

Even in the ordinary chatter of daily events that goes on in the coffee houses, you may find many a Greek who will quote as his excuse for the many hours spent there this little tribute to the value of friendship by Aristotle: "In poverty and the other misfortunes of life, men think friends to be their only refuge; the young, they keep out of mischief; to the old they are a comfort and aid in their weakness; and those in the prime of life, they incite to noble deeds."

About one-third of the Greeks of California live in San Francisco, the other two-thirds are scattered about in other cities. The Greek is by long experience and habit a city dweller. One of the elements of stability that Greece always lacks was that large agricultural population which has been the substantial foundation of western nations.

The Greek newspapers, a Greek church and many other institutions add to the home life environment of San Francisco to the Greek settler newly arrived.

The college students who has wrestled through a couple of years of rudimentary Greek will appreciate something of the seriousness of the situation which confronts the Greek immigrant on his arrival. To the Latin races, with a common basis of grammar and a considerable vocabulary that is practically the same, the English language offers but a minor problem. You find the Greeks, however, progressing rapidly in their understanding and use of an

adopted tongue, and many of the better educated coming to the point of attempting English verse. They are naturally fond of the more poetical expression and, therefore, aim at the more difficult parts of the language.

Turning again to the almanac of the Greek colony one finds this contribution from George Orphanus, a Woodacre Greek:

"Glorious morning of another day
With life rested from yester's fray
With the King of Heaven the source of light
Imbibing dew from His heavenly height.
With the flowers, again blooming.
The mother earth her beauty reassuming
And every heart beating with delight
Enjoy, my dear friend -- ere falls the night.
Morning of divine communion
When God's smile can clearly be seen
My soul seeks the angelic union
With cherubs and seraphs to convene."

It is not long since the newspapers announced the award to a young Greek student in Berkeley of a prize for sculpture. It will be remembered, too, that now and then the name of the young Greek volunteer appeared among the lists of those mentioned for heroic service with the American troops in the World War.

Patriotism, beauties of nature, poetry, and the arts still have their strong appeal to the Greeks. This sex problem, which has apparently gained such a prominent place in current discussion, has apparently not reached them in any serious degree. What do they joke about in the coffee houses? Not the questionable nor risque. The Greek idea of wit and pleasantry is the play upon words. The pun is not subtle enough for their idea of humor. When the Greek laughs most heartily back of it you are apt to find some keen bit of repartee or a droll figure of speech.

THE GREEKS, Factual data (incomplete)

POPULATION FIGURES

According to the census of 1930, there were in San Francisco 3,833 Greeks born in the old country. Their American born children numbered 2,089, making the combined figure 5,922. These figures no longer hold good. Local Greeks insist that 12,000 is a conservative estimate. Many Greeks have come here during the depression because of business failures in smaller towns.

LOCAL DISTRICTS

While there are no clearly defined colonies of Greeks in the city, the commercial activity of the Greeks largely centers in a district between Third and Sixth Sts., a district bounded on the northwest by Mission street and extending southeast as far as Brannan St. Greek restaurants are numerous in other parts of the city, but special native restaurants, as well as candy and tobacco stores and Hellenic clubs are mostly situated in the area mentioned. Thus, within a block from Market St., one finds a colorful spectacle of Greek life. Many Greeks of the poorer classes also live there in various rooming and apartment houses. As for the residential areas, the more well-to-do Greeks are scattered in the Richmond district and in the neighborhood of Leavenworth and Washington Sts., near Russian Hill, while parts of the Mission district, at various distances from downtown, house a large number of poorer Greek families.

OCCUPATIONS

Laborers, skilled and unskilled, make up about half of the Greek population here. A large number of Greeks in San Francisco, as well as elsewhere in the United States, are in the restaurant business, candy business, and grocery business. There are also two large Greek bakeries in the city. Fruit vendors are numerous, and bootblacks are more so. Tradition credits the Greeks with an inordinate love of

gambling. Doubtless many of the frequenters of gambling clubs, open card rooms, and sundry dives are of Greek nationality; whether or not these proportionally outnumber men of other nationalities remains an open question.

RELIGION CHURCHES

Most the Greeks here belong to the Orthodox Church; a few profess the Evangelistic faith. There are two Greek churches, Saint Sophia and Holy Trinity.

SCHOOLS

The Greeks believe in teaching their children the language of their fathers as well as the language of the new country. Approximately 1,000 children attend the Greek schools in San Francisco.

PAPERS

Two newspapers in the Greek language are published in the city, The California Greek News, and The Prometheus. These are widely read all over the state.

SOCIETIES

Of lodges The Hellenic Mutual Benevolent Society is probably the best known. Others are: The Kolokotronis, The Panevoiotis, and The Pythagoras. These are open to both men and women. G.A.P.A. and A.H.E.P.A. are the two outstanding organizations for men.

POLITICAL AFFILIATIONS

The majority of the Greeks here are members of the two major political parties, Republican and Democratic.

HOLIDAYS

The Greek Easter, on August 15, is the most important holiday. Others are: Saint Mary's, Saint Spiros', Saint James', Saint George's, the Greek Christmas, New Year, and the Baptism of Jesus Christ. Of secular holidays, Ethnica Eorti, the Independence Day--celebrating the liberation of Greece from Turkey in 1821, is the greatest. This holiday, which comes in the spring of the year and coincides with the feast of

the Annunciation (a holiday of the Orthodox Church) is celebrated with festivities that last from morning till night.

NOTES ON FOLK-STORIES

STORIES TOLD BY GREEK MOTHERS

The Greek folk tale is peculiar inasmuch as the main characters often will be found engaged in widely different pursuits--the farmer will suddenly change into a merchant, and so on. Every tale is supposed to have a moral. There is, for example, the tale of the wise old man in a farming district. A tall young farmer married a tall young lady--much taller than himself. In fact, so tall was the bride that it was found she could not enter the house of the bridegroom's parents. All the neighbors gathered round to see what would happen, and everyone offered advice. It was even suggested that her head be cut off, to make her shorter. But none told her that she must stoop and in this manner enter the house. The wise old man finally arrived at the scene. He saw the situation at a glance. Knowing that the young woman was a churchgoer, the old man said; "Kneel and say your prayers." She did so; and as soon as this happened the wise old man gave her a push, and she landed inside. Everyone was amazed at the old man's profound wisdom, and thanked him for his feat. The bride kept her head intact on her shoulders, and the house did not have to be torn asunder in order to effect her entrance.

Once there was an epidemic of cholera. The mayor of the town ordered all the grave-diggers to dig as many graves as it was possible to do in accordance with the size of the churchyard. Thus the graves would be all ready to receive the people. After a while the governor came for a visit. He asked the mayor: "Well, my friend, what did you do to ward off the terrible epidemic killing so many people?" The mayor told him, whereupon the governor laughed until his sides ached. But there was method in the mayor's madness. Little else could be done; and to have the graves ready was something, after all.

Two hundred years ago in Greece a straw ballot was taken to elect the king. A low-class laborer, very poor, in fact a coal digger, was elected. And now he was king. One day while taking a walk with some barons and generals, the king saw a number of large trees. He said: "My, what fine coal those trees will make, to be sure!" The others thought the man was a lunatic, and he lost his throne.... Had not the poor fellow opened his mouth in such a fashion, he would no doubt have happily reigned for many years.

Such is the nature of the tale the Greek mother delights in -- and these tales are told daily even among adults in the San Francisco Greek workmen's clubs and coffee houses. Indeed, the Greeks of all classes are lovers of the ironic, both conscious and unconscious.

THE TURKEY THIEF

A man in Greece, long ago, made a good living by stealing turkeys and selling them. The persons who had lost their turkeys finally went to the Police and complained. But the thief was very wily. He did his work at night; and in the daytime he acted as if he were afraid of all animals: he ran as soon as he saw an animal, and he screamed loudly at the same time. Nobody suspected him. Many innocent persons were arrested and put in jail. At last the man was caught stealing some turkeys. He was put

THE TURKEY THIEF continued.

in jail also. No matter how careful he was, you see, he was caught. This goes to prove that crime does not pay.

THE LETTER TO GOD

A mother had three small boys. She was a widow and she had to work from morning till night at various jobs to make a living. Then she suddenly fell ill. The children were hungry and had no clothes. They prayed every night, and one day the youngest who was nine years of age wrote a letter to God. "Please send a doctor to help mother," he wrote. He also asked for food.

Then he went to the post-office to mail the letter. But he was too short to reach the letter-box. A man stood hard by, and the boy asked him to help. The man saw that the letter was addressed to God. He assured the boy that the letter would be mailed. The boy went home. Now the man happened to be a wealthy citizen. He read the letter, and when he was through reading, there were tears in his eyes. He found the finest doctor available, and sent him to the widow. Then he ordered many packages of food to be sent to the little home. And he even mailed a check for a hundred dollars. The woman became well, opened a little store, and lived happily. The little boy was especially happy, because he thought God had received his letter.

BE READY ALWAYS

Every hour, every minute there is something before you that must be done, in order that you may be successful in life, and that your dreams will come true. Take the Boy Scouts, for instance. They are taught to be ready always. That is what Christ wishes you to do also. Once He told a fine story. A rich man was about to give a banquet. He had invited a large number of business men. Many of these were not ready to attend, and they gave various excuses. One

BE READY ALWAYS- continued

had just bought a herd of cattle, and had to go and inspect it. Another had acquired a farm, and was obliged to run down to this farm immediately in order to make an inventory. Still another was ready to be married, and was busy preparing for the ceremony. Thus, in one manner or another, many of those invited eased out of it, and did not come. The host, of course, lost nothing thereby; in fact, he was the gainer. There are many people not ready to meet life, nor success, nor failure. That is very bad. School students, for example, ought to be ready, always, to complete their lessons--or they lose out. The grown up people are just as bad. They are not ready; and they should be ready--for sickness, for death, for any crisis, and what not. Those who are ready will succeed. And so, be ready always, for you never know when your time comes. Wherever you are, always be ready.

THE PEDDLER

A peddler in Athens was going out to the country, with a large, heavy burden on his horse. The horse was tired unto death, and the road was very long. Finally, before a muddy path, the horse balked, refused to move. The peddler began to whip him, and to yell. "Darling, sweetheart, go on. What are you waiting for?" It was no use. The horse and the wagon stood still, and the wheels began to sink in the mud. The poor peddler cried out: "Dear Olympus, God A'mighty, let the wagon stay out of the mud!" Olympus replied: "Dumbbell that you are, kneel down and push." The peddler did this. And the wagon came out of the mud. Olympus said: "Now you see, the Lord helps him who helps himself."

XLVIA Greek